The RING

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OCTOBER, 1922

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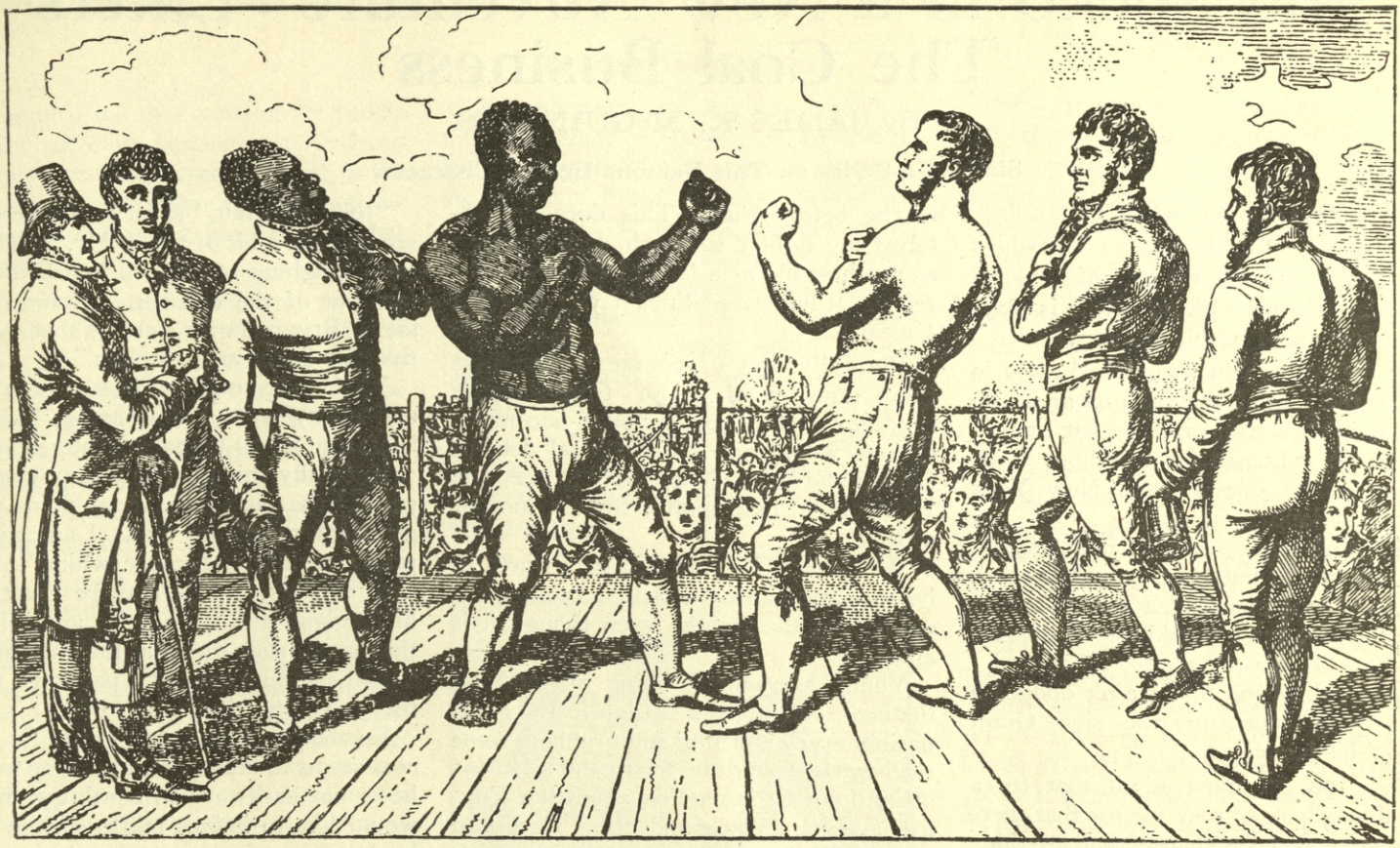

Scene of championship at Copthall Common near London, Dec. 10, 1810, where Tom Cripp Defeated Tom Mollineux, American negro, before 20,000 persons. Cripp won in 40 rounds of terrific fighting.

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Kid Socko in a New Adventure---Enters The Coal Business

By JAMES K. McGUINNESS

Sixth of a Series on This Famous Boxing Character

I'M the kind of a guy which buys a flask that leaks. I'm the sort of sap which is always cast for the role of innocent bystander when the loving bricks is playing caroms off of people's domes.

I'm the guy which was picked early in life for the part of the fall guy and I do my falling with such rapidity that I am in there with callouses on my nose from massaging the sidewalks of New York and points South.

Lightning don't never strike twice in the same place, but if it was to break a custom of long standing, I would be sure to be the first one it would try out its new stuff on. That's my motto, folks, and I am here to tell you that I ain't dodged a single thing thrown my way since Grant smoked his last cigar.

Well, folks, I must admit that for a time things look so rosy for me that there don't seem to be a chance that anything will happen. I figure that I am sitting so high on the top of the world that a guy will have to break the altitude record to come within ten feet of me.

After I give my Young Marvelle the dose of insomnia medicine by mistake and is tearing off some heavy snores on the floor of the Velodrome ring while being counted out, I am pretty sore at the world for a time, but that finally goes for Sweeney. The kid is not the sort of sap which takes it lying down. He is up and fighting again a month later and what he is doing to other pugs with the aid of this bottled sleeping potion is more than enough.

He win four fights in six weeks and the only reason he don't win more is because he only fights four guys.

Of course the dough is coming in so fast that I am getting writer's cramp from making out deposit slips for the old bank. I am accumulating such a roll that it would take a mountain climber of years experience at least two weeks to climb over it. What I mean to say is that I am getting plenty, and don't think that Young Marvelle is starving to death either. He is getting his in robust quantities.

Well, folks, on account of the fact that we cannot coax the champion into the ring with nothing less than a search warrant, me and Young Marvelle decides that it is time for us to make a European tour and broaden our education, not to mention the fact that the boat on which we sail will open the ban as soon as we are one foot eight inches past the three-mile limit, or may say, sir, that that company cleared maybe before that. This does not interest my fighter so much, but it means as much to me as a lake of oil to Rockefeller. It has possibilities if you get what I mean.

Naturally and of course we go first cabin and what those trans-Atlantic bandits set you back for such accommodations would pay the National debt of Liberia and leave enough over to keep the President in crap games for six months at least.

Well, folks, I figure that it is worth it, because you can't travel first cabin without paying the freight, even though it is aplenty.

Young Marvelle is doing his stuff on the boat, putting in a session in the gymnasium every morning and grabbing some road work around the hurricane deck. At other times he is reading about the English and the Scotch and other European ports. So, not having brought my reading glasses along, I am well supplied with time in which there is nothing I can do with it.

That leads me into company which has so much Ritz about it that the head waiter calls him "sir," and don't even smile when he passes by, on account of not knowing but what he will speak to Mr. Ritz himself and have the head waiter fired for not attending to business as he should ought to.

This Ritz guy which I meet is called Sir Arthur Edward Sydney Pontselle and he keeps his dugout at a place called The Elms, Slippery, Footing-on-Ground.

I first meet this guy through the kind offices of one of the smoking salon stewards, which is so called because they have to take care of so many stews.

"Your 'Ighness," says the steward, "Hi wish to present to Your 'Ighness ha very distinguished Yank, who is in the prize fighting way and a very pretty thing he has made of it, Your 'Ighness. This is Kid Socko, if Hi may make so bold, Your 'Ighness hand hin the States 'e his ha celebrity.

"Chawmed!" says 'Is 'Ighness, and he does some heavy stroking of a mustache which holds the world's record of longitude and latitude.

"Would you care for some Scotch and soda, Mr. Socko?" asks 'Is 'Ighness, and I reply as follows:

"Care for it?" I say. "I would cherish it as tenderly as a mother does her only child. I would give it the best possible care," I say.

"Jolly well put," says 'Is 'Ighness. "I see you are a bit of a wit, Mr. Socko," he says, laughing enough to knock the rafters out of the ceilings. "Steward," he says, "Bring us over some of that rare old five star liquer and a siphon."

Well, folks, one word leads to another and pretty soon I am saying, "I'll just boost that a few to make it interesting."

Naturally this stuff is a happy way of passing the passage and I am doing pretty good for myself at that. I am winning pretty regularly, because while 'Is 'Ighness and his friends may be great guys in England and have titles and all that, they is not such dukes at making three of a kind stand up against a pat hand, which they is frequently trying to do.

Furthermore and moreover, 'Is 'Ighness seems to take quite a fancy to me and he is not backward in admitting that he would like to induce me to stay in England.

"I have always been interested in the manly art of self-defense, Mr. Socko," he says to me one night after we have kited the five stars up to at least twenty-five. "I must say," he says, "that I regret greatly the fact that England has no first-class man in the ring today. My friends, the Earl of Halfan-Half and Lord Bluff Georgian also find this fact a matter for deep regret.

"Now, Mr. Socko," he goes on, "I am very anxious to induce your fighter, Young Marvelle, and yourself to make your permanent homes in England and become British subjects, which would make England a factor in the ring once again.

"I assure you, Mr. Socko, that we will make everything pleasant for you. You will be put up for the best clubs, The Aetheaneum and The Guards and The Marlborough. Will you accept?" he says.

Well, folks, it listens good and I am for it, but at the same time I am loyal to the good old U. S. A. and I say as much, whereupon 'Is 'Ighness almost weeps into his Scotch and soda and his friends the Earl and the Lord do likewise.

After a while 'Is 'Ighness starts and says as follows:

"I have it!" he says. "I have it!"

"Mr. Socko," he says, "I can make you a magnificent offer. I am the sole owner of the Newcastle Coal Importing Company, Ltd., and, damme, sir, if you will stay in England I will let you buy a half interest in my company for whatever amount you may wish to offer. And I

(Continued on page 7)

Boxing Replaces Cock Fighting in Philippines

By Joe Waterman

IT is not often that a nation or people will change its pastime, but such ar occurrence is now taking place in the Philippine Islands, where for nearly three centuries cock fighting has been the national sport.

A Filipino loves his fighting rooster. He breeds him, trains him, fondles and caresses him and will bet the family jewels and his last centavo on the bird of his choice through whose veins flow the finest blood strain of fighting bird. And there are over eleven million Filipinos to whom a winning rooster is even more dear than the nearest relation.

But in the past four years a change has slowly but surely been coming over the Philippines. The crow of the bird is still heard and natives are still seen petting or carrying under an arm his feathered idol, but not as of yore. In the streets of Manila or the fields of the provincial towns, the thud of leather-incased fists against wiry, brown bodies is rivalling the crowing of the fighting cock.

Since the occupation of the Philippines by the Americans in August 1898, the government had tried in every way possible to stamp out the cock fighting evil, but without success. Laws were made limiting the pits where the birds fought and the natives gambled their all, still the sport went merrily on.

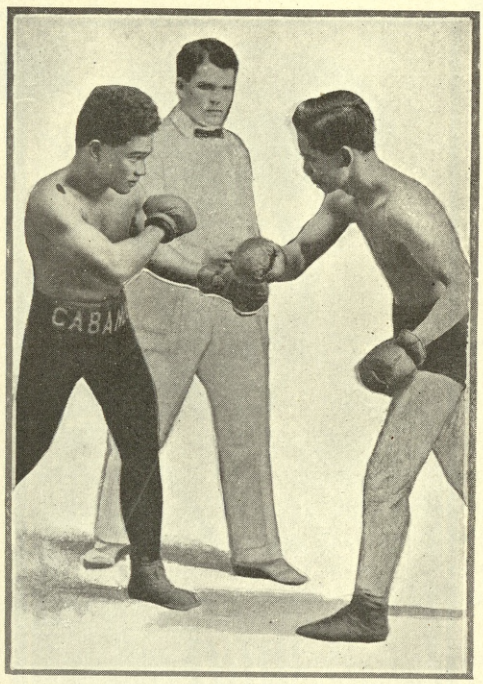
Men of the Army and Navy brought boxing gloves to the Islands with them 24 years ago, but the Filipino eyed with misgivings a game where one punched another on the nose, laughed, and then walloped some more. So the glove game was confined to soldiers, sailors and the few civilians who came to work for Uncle Sam in the Philippines.

Then came Dencio Cabanela! Born in San Fernando, Pampanga, P. I., in October 1900, this little curly haired Filipino waif came to the U. S. Navy Yard at Olongapo, Zambales, in 1915 looking for a job. He was put in the coppershop as an apprentice with a wage of six pesos ($3) per week.

Olongapo is 90 miles from the city of Manila, so the Marines, soldiers and sailors stationed at the little naval base passed their spare time away by fishing, dancing and boxing. From the first, little Dencio showed a natural and uncanny skill at the latter game. He fast became a great favorite of the service men because of his personality and because of his willingness to take on men much heavier in a bout with the padded mitts.

He soon entered the professional ranks of boxers there and having cleaned up the local talent of all weights, he left for the big city of Manila seeking glory and big purses. From the first Dencio was a sensation. He became the idol of the Filipinos by scoring victory after victory over local and imported boxers from England, Australia and the United States. Handicapped by giving away weight, height, reach and experience to such boxers as Young (Abe) Brown of New York, Llew Edwards of England, Sid Godfrey of Australia and others, this fistic prodigy emerged from these contests with great glory.

The name of Dencio became a household word amongst the Filipinos, the boxing glove became the reigning ornament and it is today, in spite of the efforts of some of the old-time Filipino politicians to have boxing stopped. Every Filipino youngster and his brother was seen daily in the streets "practicing" with the gloves. They would skip rope by the hour, until to-day they are undoubtedly the best rope-skippers in the boxing world. Every Filipino kiddie wanted to emulate the example of their idol, Dencio.



Dencio Cabenela (left), Pancho Villa (right) and Joe Waterman (centre)

In 1918 the Knights of Columbus commenced welfare work with the writer in charge of the boxing shows. It was in these "Casey" shows that Pancho Villa and Elino Flores (who are at present the talk of New York) got their start. The success of Dencio brought hundreds of good Filipino boxers into the game, among them the four Flores brothers, Silvino Jamito, Max Villon, Pancho Villa and others. A special class for little fellows under 90 lbs. (called vacuum-weights) was started and Villa was soon the recognized champion.

Seeking more worlds to conquer, the wonderful Dencio went to Australia, where he came to a tragic end. He had in some manner received a blood-clot on his brain, which caused him to collapse in a contest at Sydney against the Frenchman, Criqui, who had been unmercifully punished by the Filipino champion up to then. And thus died Kid Dencio, the boy who helped to make boxing the national sport of his people. Far from his native land, he passed away without having a dollar to his name. It was indeed a pathetic ending to one of the greatest boxers who ever pulled on a glove.

Dencio at the time of his death was not yet 21 years of age. Though but 5 ft. 1 inch in height and weighing in condition about 120 lbs. he at times fought and defeated men who outweighed him more than 25 lbs. and had almost a foot in height on him. His shortness of stature was somewhat made up by the fact that he had a reach of 70 inches. This, added to his having a neck measuring 16 inches, made him a veritable physical freak.

Since the death of Dencio, boxing in the Philippines is on a higher plane than ever. The legislature has passed a law governing and legalizing contests of 20 rounds duration. The native is manlier, cleaner and healthier because of his interest in boxing. A stand-up fist or glove fight has replaced the "bolo" or a stab in the back with a knife, when the Filipino quarrels or hates.

The showings of Villa and Flores in New York and Jamito and Villon in Australia has caused even the most hardened skeptic to concede that the Filipino has jumped into the boxing game with a bang. He landed there with both feet, and from all appearances is in the game to stay, striving for highest honors. And the Filipino as a boxer has done more in 2 years for Philippine independence and to eradicate the cock fighting evil, than insurrectos and propaganda politicians have done in 12 times that length of time.

The Americans in the Islands, and this includes Governor-General Leonard Wood, have done all in their power to help the boom in boxing amongst the natives, until today the game chicken is passe and the padded mitt reigns supreme in the recreation and amusement of the Filipinos.

Boxing From an Instructor's Point of View

By SPIKE WEBB

[Many requests have reached The Ring from various sources, some from college students, some from mere novices eager to learn the art of boxing and others from professionals who have been in the game for some time, asking this publication to publish a few articles on training. With a view to give our readers the full benefit of one of the best conditioners of boxers in America, The Ring has obtained the services of Spike Webb, athletic director and boxing instructor of the U. S. Naval Academy to write a series of four articles on boxing. Mr. Webb, who was the official instructor of the American Olympic team and taught boxing in the University of Illinois this summer, has consented to write on "Essential Boxing Exercises," "The Value of Infighting," "The Effects of the Knockout" and "A Few Maxims for the Clever Boxer." These will appear monthly beginning with this issue of the Ring, and should form a most instructive series on The Red-Blooded Man's Sport.]
Editor's Note.

Essential Boxing Exercises

Running

The boxer runs for three reasons. To build up his physique, improve his "wind" and reduce weight.

Two miles are sufficient. It is advisable to breathe through the nose, and wear plenty of clothing.

Rope Skipping

Rope skipping develops endurance, speed, and muscular coordination.

Three one minute rounds are sufficient. Always skip on the toes and use plenty of footwork.

Body Exercise

Body exercise, such as lying on the back and swinging up and touching the toes, develops and hardens the necessary body armament for ring contingencies.

Five minutes of body exercise is sufficient. It is advisable to take this exercise the first thing in the morning.

Medicine Ball

Throwing the medicine ball develops the muscles of the back, shoulders, and arms.

Three two minute rounds are sufficient. Throw the ball first with the left hand and then with the right hand. using a snappy twist of the body. Do not allow the ball to strike against the body.

Pushing Exercise

Pushing exercise, such as pushing against your partner's body with the left hand as he pushes against your body with his left hand and vice versa, develops endurance and hitting power.

Three two minute rounds are sufficient. Use plenty of footwork and speed.

Tugging Exercise

Tugging exercise, such as wrestling on the feet, is essential, as it develops each individual group of muscles.

Three two minute rounds are sufficient. Use plenty of footwork and speed.

Twisting Exercise

Twisting exercise such as twisting the shoulders first in one direction and

Spike-Webb, U. S. Naval Academy Boxing Instructor and U. S. Olympic trainer.

then in the other without swaying the body, develops the body muscles and hitting power.

Three one minute rounds are sufficient. Keep the arms close to the body with palms turned up.

Punch Dummy Exercise

Punching the dummy develops hitting power and endurance.

Three two minute rounds are sufficient. Hit with straight punches and inside hooks. Use plenty of footwork.

Bag Punching

Punching the bag develops quickness of eye and action so indispensable in actual boxing.

Three two minute rounds are sufficient. Hit with straight punches and inside hooks. Use plenty of footwork.

Shoulder Exercise

Shoulder exercise, such as bending forward and touching the left foot with the right hand and at the same time the left hand swinging over the head in a wind mill manner and vice versa, develops the body muscles and hitting power.

Three one minute rounds are sufficient. The propulsion comes from a twist of the body.

Ducking Exercise

Ducking exercise, such as crouching slightly forward and drawing the chin down until it touches first the left collar bone and then the right collar bone, develops a good defense for left or right handed hooks.

Three one minute rounds are sufficient. Start this exercise from the "on guard" position and draw the arms and hands in to guard body and face.

Slipping Exercise

Slipping exercise, such as moving the head to the left side and then the right side, rapidly, develops a good method of avoiding straight punches.

Three one minute rounds are sufficient. Move the head without swaying the body.

Guarding Exercise

Guarding, exercise, such as swinging the left hand across the body, and at the same time swinging the right hand in front of the face, keeping the arm close to the body all the while, develops a good defense.

Three one minute rounds are sufficient. Swing the arms rapidly, and turn the head slightly to the right side.

Blocking Exercise

Blocking exercise, such as hitting out straight with the left hand and blocking with the right hand and vice versa, develops a good guard against attacks while punching.

Three two minute rounds are sufficient. Start from the on guard position, and draw the guarding hand close to the face.

Shortening Exercise

Shortening exercise, such as bending forward and swinging the left hand and then the right hand over the back

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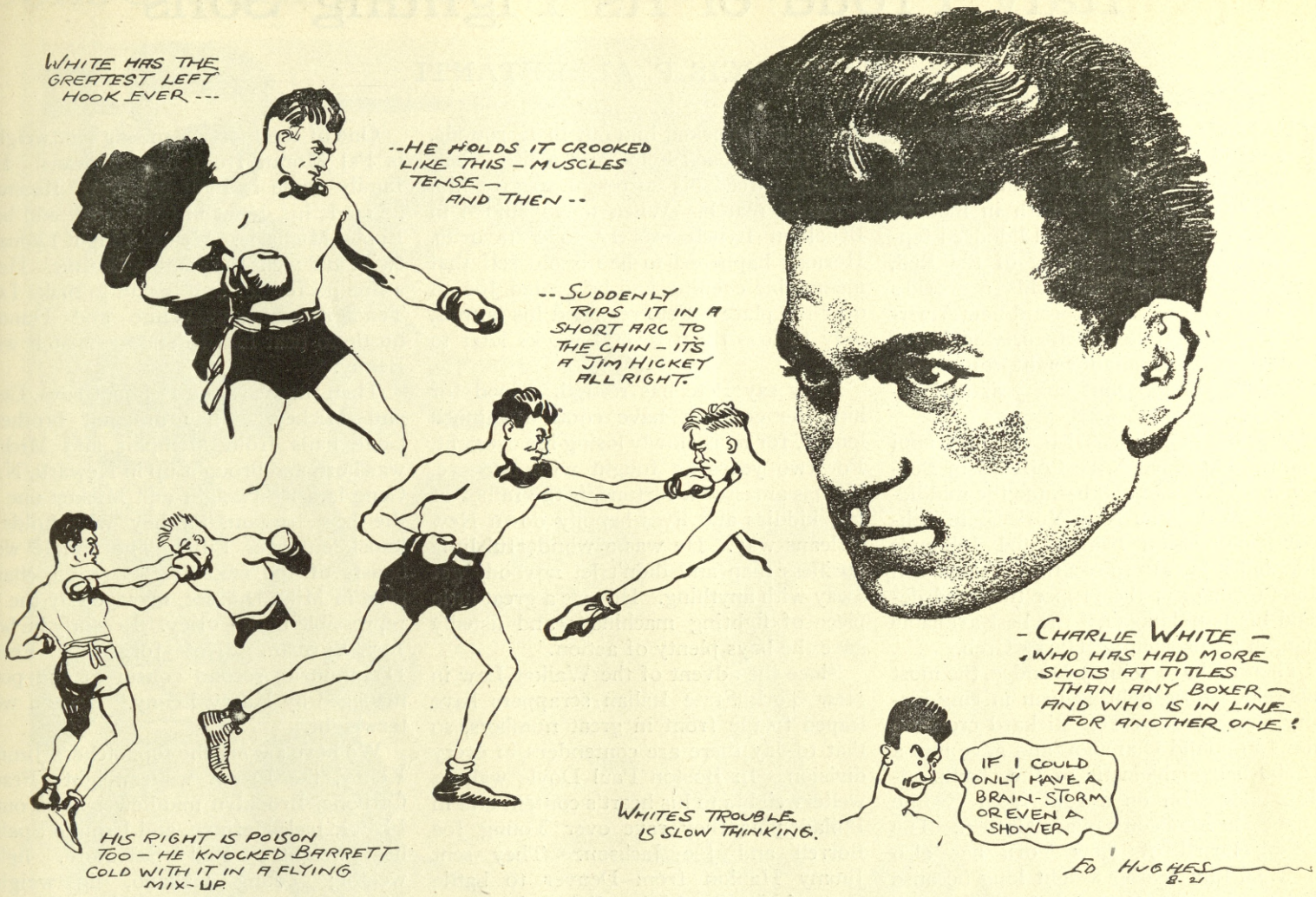
Gets Chance at Lightweight Title



CHARLEY WHITE is in again. Which is to say that Charley is in line again for another whack at the lightweight title.

Which is a reminder that Charley White has had more whacks at various and sundry champions than any boxer that ever lived.

White first tried for a title in the hazy past of 1909 against the then featherweight champion Abe Atell. The latter gave White another chance the following year. White muffed both of them.

When Freddy Welsh was lightweight champion of the world he gave the hard hitting White three swipes at his crown. And he was still balancing the diadem on his skull when White finished swinging.

Willie Ritchie, when champion, also took on the dangerous Chicagoan. But Charlie's left hook couldn't bring home the bacon.

Then Benny Leonard obliged at Benton Harbor two years ago. White took a knockout in the ninth.

They say he really knocked Leonard out in their bout. Benny was knocked clean through the rops, and 'tis said his brother pushed him back again. If true, it was a violation of the rules and White should have been adjudged the winner. Charlie also had Ritchie almost beaten in their bout at Milwaukee but couldn't finish him. The trouble seems to be in White's head. He is a slow thinker.

After persistent efforts, Ike Dorgan, manager of the Chicagoan, has succeeded in getting Billy Gibson to sign a contract for a return engagement between White and the world's lightweight champion and this battle, which promises to be as great an affair as the memorable Leonard-Tendler fight, will be staged in Boyle's Thirty Acres.

(Continued from page 4)

Kid Socko in New Adventure

half a million pounds sterling lawst year.

"Shall we call it done, Mr. Socko?" he says, and I grab it quick. Half of half a million pounds a year will give me at least a good slice over a million bucks per annum for my bit and, of course, I ain't loyal enough to any country to pass that up.

"Done!" says I, and being determined to be as good as 'Is 'Ighness, I say, "And I will pay you sixty-five thousand dollars for the half of your Newcastle Coal Importing Company, and here," I says, passing it over, "is my letter of credit for the whole amount."

"Steward! Some more Scotch and soda," says 'Is 'Ighness and we start to celebrate.

Well, folks, somehow I miss 'Is 'Ighness getting off of the boat, but that does not worry me. I walk over to a bobby, which is what they call cops in Liverpool and ask him how I can get to the office of the Newcastle Coal Importing Company, Ltd.

"Beg pawdon, sir, but you must mean Exporting Company, don't you?" he says.

"No!" I insist. "I mean importing."

We argue for a long while and it ends up in the bobby taking me to the booby hatch for examination.

Finally, I am released through the kind offices of the American consul and he leads me away, after telling me that 'Is 'Ighness probably was a fraud, because they ain't imported even a shovelful of ashes into Newcastle for the last two hundred years.

Well, folks, that's all there is, except that I wish to admit right here and now that I am the baby which was made so people could practice taking candy away from me before trying harder jobs like youngsters which is ten months old and in full possession of their mental faculties.

Italy Proud of Its Fighting Sons

By FRANCIS P. ALBERTANTI

ITALY is surely proud of her fighting sons in American rings. Before and since the world war Italian-American boxers have cut a big swath in modern fistiana. Among the several hundred representatives in this country of the Red, White and Green one holds a world's championship, another a brand-new American title, and Pete Herman, who had a long reign as bantamweight king, was beaten by Johnny Buff last year and deprived of a crown.

Johnny Wilson, christened Giovanni Panica, dethroned Mike O'Dowd in Boston two years ago and became the middleweight boss. The New York State Athletic Commission has vacated Johnny's title, but it is safe to say that Wilson will come through at the proper time and defend his laurels against the best available man, in all probability Harry Greb.

Then we have Johnny Dundee, the most marvelous little fighting man in ring history. A year ago Tex Rickard crowned him 130-pound champion and gave him a $2,500 belt emblematic of the championship. He won on a foul from George Chaney in Madison Square Garden. The boxing board of New York has also crowned him featherweight king because the board couldn't get Johnny Kilbane to agree to box Guiseppe Carraro, Dundee's family name.

Dundee has been at it for 12 years, count 'em, and has piled up a record of victories that will stand for many years to come. He is a credit to the game, and it will take a peer to predict when he will stop. He is like the old grape, he gets better as he skips along. We could write a book about Dundee's achievements. Clean liver, charitable and a good sportsman, is Dundee. No wonder his rooters and admirers rock the walls of clubs with applause when he appears.

Dundee wants to bag three titles before he hangs up his gloves. He is after the lightweight championship, and to this end persistently challenges Benny Leonard. There is a possible chance that a Leonard-Dundee match may be arranged before Benny gets tired making 135 pounds and jumps into the welter division. Johnny has fought Leonard four or five times and came out unscathed.

Pietro Giolati held the bantamweight title for six or seven years and defended it against all comers. He stumbled into Joe Lynch and was defeated on points in 15 rounds. Did Pete Herman stop because he lost his title? Not so that one could notice it. He jumped over to England, inveigled Jimmy Wilde into a match and knocked him out in 17 rounds. Pete rushed back home and a little challenging forced his successor to give him a return match. When they collided in Brooklyn Lynch was 12 to 5 favorite. Herman happened to be his old self that memorable evening and he pasted Joe all over the place. Pete regained his laurels, only to lose them several weeks later to Buff.

They say Pete has retired. Good for him; he couldn't have continued much longer, for he is slowly losing his eyesight. For two years he fought with one eye. He has amassed a fortune, is the father of two kiddies and lives happily down New Orleans way. He was a wonderful little business man and didn't let anybody get away with anything. He was a great little piece of fighting machinery and usually gave the boys plenty of action.

Since the advent of the Walker Law in New York State Italian scrappers have leaped to the front in great numbers, so that to-day there are contenders in every division. In Boston Paul Doyle wallops welterweights to his heart's content and in Philadelphia they rave over Young Joe Borrell and Joe Jackson. They sent Jimmy Hanlon from Denver to battle some of New York's best lightweights and thus far he has done his work nobly.

Rocky Kansas is the star lightweight. He hails from Buffalo, and his family named him Giovanni Tocci. He has been boxing ten to twelve years, during which time he has met and defeated some of the best 135-pounders in the business. His specialty has been swapping punches with Leonard. His most notable achievement in the last year was his one-round knock out scored over Richie Mitchell.

The east side of Father Knickerbocker's domain has several good boys in the O'Gatty brothers, Packy and Jimmy, or Pasquale and Vincenzo Patti; Willie Spencer, one of the best bantams; Louis Guglielmini, one of a few who fights under his right monicker; Charley Ryder and one or two others.

The west side of New York City boasts of Jack Sharkey, or Giovanni Cervatti. He is now a featherweight, having graduated from the smaller division. When he was a bantam Jack fought champions Herman, Lynch and Buff. His spectacular 15-round fight with Lynch in the Garden will live long in the memories of those who saw it. Jack got a little careless after that and allowed Lynch to knock him out. They retired Sharkey several times, but he came back with flying colors and refused to stay put.

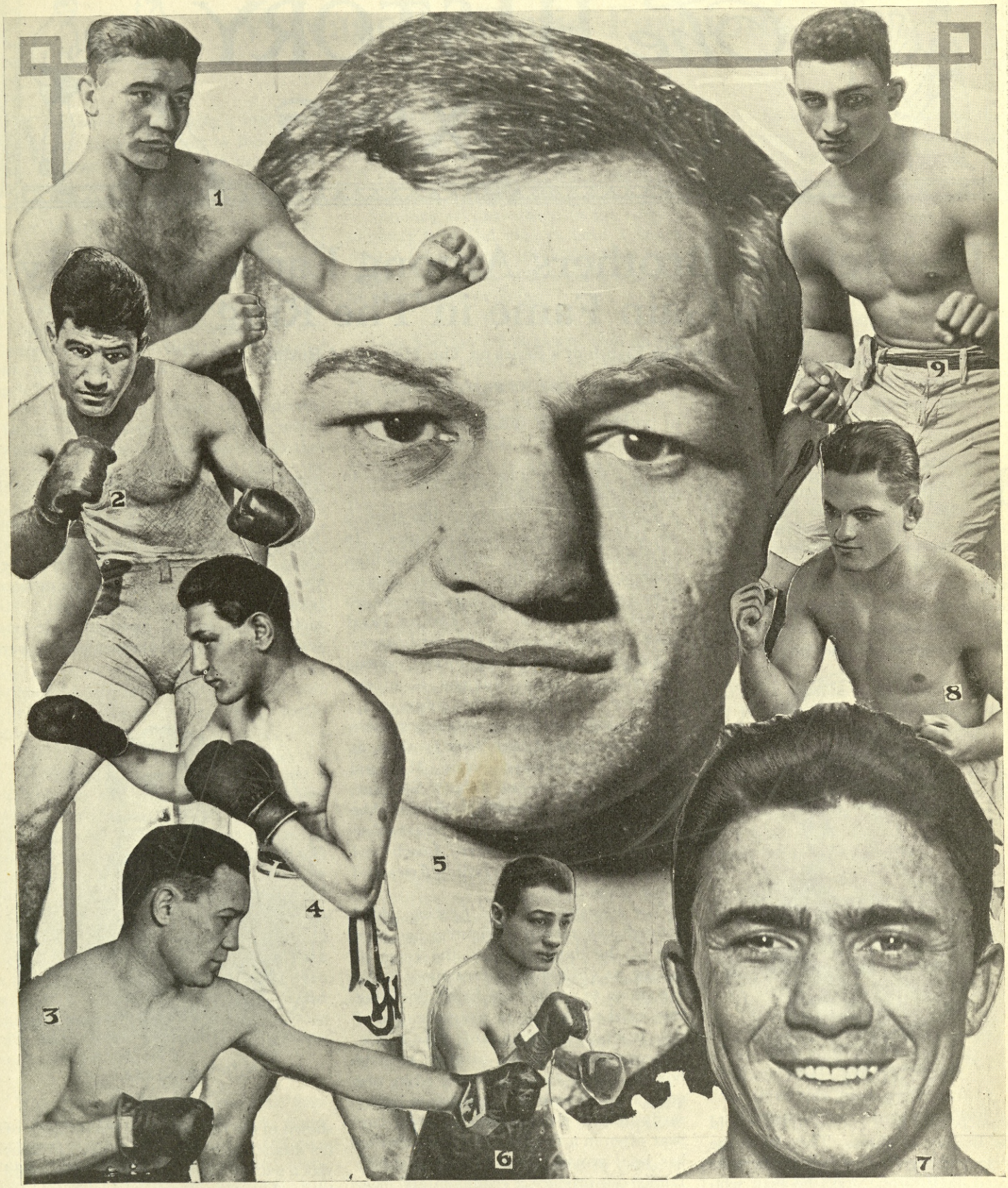
One of the most promising lightweights is Pal Moran from New Orleans. His family name is Paul Morano. Recently he made his début in New York and beat Bobby Michaels. He has fought Leonard twice and went the route each time. He is a fine performer and bound to make Lew Tendler, Charley White and Dundee hustle to beat him to another match with Benny.

Then there are the Delmont boys, Gene and Mickey. They are not brothers. Gene hails from Memphis and Mickey was born and brought up in Newark, N. J. Gene is a lightweight and Mickey one of the best bantams—a boy who holds a knock out over Buff. The middle west boasts of the next featherweight champion in Mike Dundee, managed by the irrepressible Dick Curley. Recently he beat Joe Burman. Not forgetting Frank D'Annunzio, second cousin of the poet, managed by Harry Lenny. He is a welterweight.

We have among the topnotchers Jimmy Kelley, the Bronx welterweight; Frank Carbone, Brooklyn middleweight; Young Fisher, Jack Herman, and Ermilio Spalla, heavyweights; Phil Salvatore, lightweight; Young Galiano, lightweight; Billy Marlowe, bantam; Willie Fentour, welter; Tony Lyons, welter; Jimmy Amato, welter; Harry Martone, welter; Jack Perry, of Pittsburgh, welter; Tony Caponi, feather; Terry and Harry Martin, bantamweights; Battling Reddy, feather; Pete and Steve Latzo, feathers; Bobby Doyle, bantam; Joe Leonard, feather; Mickey Nelson, flyweight; Patsy Wallace, Battling Murray, Johnny Coney, Johnny Inhouse and Young Pierce, the latter four managed by Charley Cook; Italian Joe Gans, Brooklyn middleweight, and Carmine Caggiano.

In the old days there were a number of shining Italian-American fighters, such as Jimmy Kelley, who fought Jimmy Gardner three 20-round draws; Benny Yanger, Hugo Kelly, Casper Leon, Paul Kelly, Dick Curley, Jim Burke, Chick Tucker, Chick Tricker, Tony Caponi, Joe Grimm, Charley Sieger, Young Sieger, Joe Wagner, Young Wagner, Jack Lawrie, Tony Ross, Patsy Kline, Harry Lenny, Eddie Lenny, Billy Willis, Kid Beebe, Johnny Marto, Kid Bernescono, Al Delmont, Kid Stinger, Al Stinger, Joe Borrell, Al Benedict, Jim Barry, Tommy Ginger, Tony Moran, Frankie Paul, Mike Tuths, Todo Moran, Mike Wagner, Packey Hommey, Pete Doyle, Kid Murphy, Tommy Daly, Kid Crosby, Patsy White and Johnny Keyes.

Sons of Sunny Italy Who Have Made Good in Ring



1 *Mickey Donley, a New Yorker with a good record.*

2 *Johnny Dundee, veteran champion who is the marvel of the present age.*

3 *Jack Sharkey, a New York boy who a year ago was strong contender for bantam title.*

4 *Johnny Wilson, middleweight champion who is under suspension.*

5 *Rocky Kansas, Upper New York State's best lightweight.*

6 *Jimmy Hanlon, a rugged, two fisted fighter.*

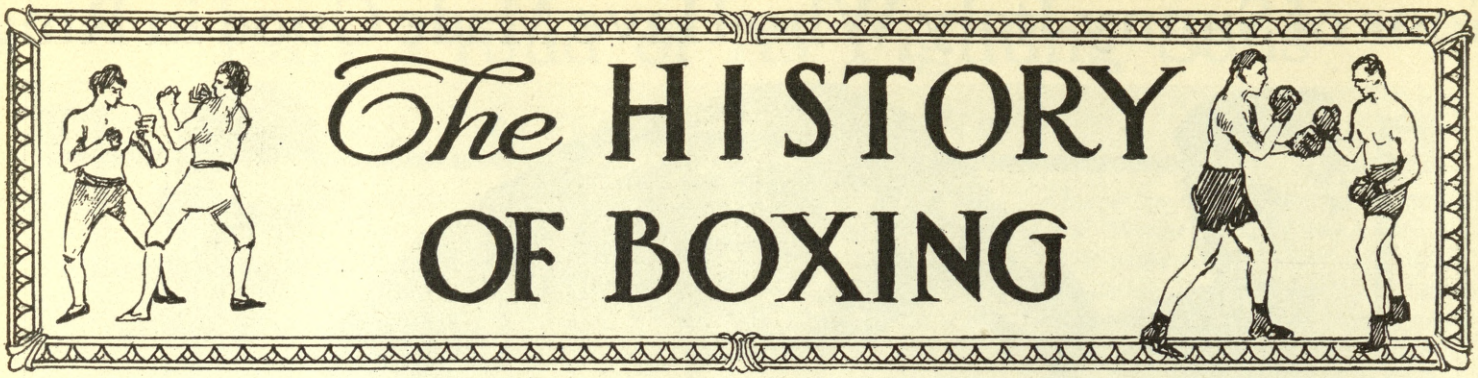
7 *Pete Herman of New Orleans, former world's bantam champion.*

8 *Wee Wee Spencer, clever local boxer.*

9 *Harry Martin, who is making rapid strides.*

GET BUSY!

Managers of boxers are requested to send in to the editor of THE RING pictures of their boxers, for publication in THE RING.



The Belcher Brothers Among Earliest Family To Gain Fame in The Ring

This is The Eighth of a Series on The History of Boxing

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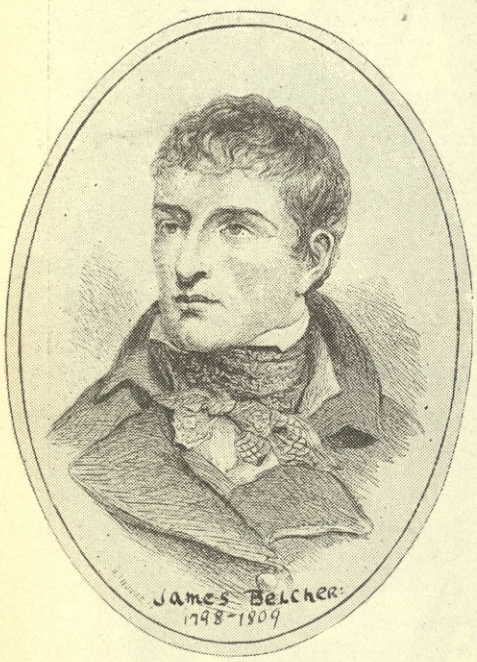
By NAT FLEISCHER

BLOOD lines run right down in a straight course through the royal veins of boxing as in no other sport extant. We may find brothers in all sports, but in boxing we surely find the ancestry well defined, the courage, strength, skill, stamina appearing and reappearing in successive generations.

This is not strange at all. The third world's champion was the progenitor of



a line of boxing men known to the world as the Belcher brothers. They were the grandsons of the famous Jack Slack, who defeated Jack Droughton, the man who whipped James Figg, first champion.

Through the veins of boxers there seems to flow a steady line of boxing blue blood. This is not always handed down from grandfather to grandson. Then will come brothers appearing in the same epoch, later to hand down their ring ability, their fighting temperament, to some future generation.

Under modern conditions the story is as true as in less modern times. In baseball, for instance, we find blood-lines running true at times, but not always. Few sons of big league stars have shown as did their fathers. The lines of blood have skipped. George Kelly, for instance, is a nephew of Bill Lange, former famous major league star. But this is an exceptional case, rather than a ruling one.

In boxing, considering only our modern period, there have been such brothers as Mike and Jack Twin Sullivan. Mike and Tom Gibbons, Joe and Johnny Shugrue, Benny and Joe Leonard, Monte and Abe Attell, Aurrelia and Monte Herrara, Terry and Hughie McGovern, Leach and Marty Cross, Jim and Jack Jeffries and many, many others.

The coursing of this fighting blood through generations of fighters has been one of the things to keep the game of boxing so virile and so continuous. We are prone to neglect the blood lines, but they exist. Fighting is, naturally, one of the instinctive actions of man's life. Consequently it is not strange to note boxing ability running down from one generation to another. It does not necessarily follow that champions must appear often in a family. The mere fact as has been proven often enough, that one family can produce a champion and possibly one or two other very good ringmen, is enough to show how blood will tell.

Boxing entered what might be termed the third period with the advent of Handsome Jem Belcher in the field of champions. He was a descended from Jem Slack on his mother's side. Belcher represented a new school, and his skill with the gloves made him famous.

In exhibition matches with the famous boxing instructors of his time, he made them looks like novices. Belcher baffled the cleverest of the crew and his prowess became the talk of all England. His method was one of intuition. He possessed more tricks than ever before were

shown in the ring and the irresistibility of his attack made him invincible. Belcher was a natural fighter, a pugilist who could hit and recover guard with marvelous rapidity and could outguess an opponent with almost uncanny accuracy. In this respect, modern boxing critics, taking their cues from historians of the past, find a parallel in our own Tommy Ryan, who introduced more means of defense

(Continued on page 15)

India Ink And Lip Stick—A Short Voyage In Fistic Fashions

By FRANK O'CONNELL

WE were just thinking a few thinks on things relating to the boxing game that are never touched on very much in the daily reports of fistic doings. For instance, there is the case of Sailor Maxted. The Sailor, so they say, is a believer in what the highbrows would term the effects of psychology on the temperament of his opponent. You have all heard of the "hypnotic eye" of Francois Descamps, the manager of one Georges Carpentier. Well, Sailor Maxted has what you might term a "hypnotic back."

On the broad expanse of epidermis (being varsity language for hide) which extends from his 'midship section to that portion of his anatomy just abaft the bean he has tattooed a graveyard. Just before the start of a bout it is the Sailor's custom to turn his back on his opponent and let him take a look at that grewsome row of tombstones. So one would expect this to rouse grave thoughts in the rival.

Luis Firpo, the Argentine entry for the heavyweight stakes, no spika da Eenglish so maybe he didn't understand what it was all about when he capsized this bold brigantine. In sooth, the Jolly Tar was jolly well knocked for a row of tombstones.

* * *

As Solomon once said, and he was a pretty wise old geezer, "there's nothing new under the sun." Once Mike Twin Sullivan, who had a pate that was as devoid of hair as an eel, was to meet a tough cuckoo who could slug. It was away out in the sticks when Mike was doing his ring work to support some of his grandchildren and he had to use his dome to get by. So what does Mike do but have a face painted on his bald head. He then waded in with head down and let the slugger bust his hands up on that hard old conk. Mike, we think, was the originator of camouflage.

* * *

First thing we'll see is some fistic flapper flit into the ring with lip-stick, rouge pot and powder puff instead of the customary bottle, pail and sponge and decorate himself so that his opponent will think he's some swell finale hopper and awsk for the next dawnce. When this comes to pass, instead of "skying the wipe," which is John Bull's way of saying throwing in the towel, we'll have them tossing the powder puff.

Ringside reporters who have been wiping rosin out of their eyes and ears for years would not object to such a thing. It would be far more pleasant to get some violet water or a sprinkling of Mary Garden talcum than a squirt of dirty water in the eye or a dusting of rosin powder.

* * *

Speaking of camouflage in the ring, it mightn't be a bad idea to have a boxer wear a false face on the back of his head so that his rival wouldn't know whether he was coming or going.

* * *

Tom Sharkey's full-rigged ship on his chest is still remembered by old-timers. In a manner of speaking Tom lived in the day of "wooden ships and iron men." The fighters of today are also living in the day of "iron men," but there is a different significance to that term now.

The Sailor This and the Sailor That of the present era is all tattooed up like a Chinese Mandarin coat, but he wouldn't know the difference between a forestays'l and the binnacle. Most of their nautical education seems to lie in knowing how to run before the wind—of the other fellow's punches.

Some of our modern sailors have been noted oil burners. Frank Moran, who once roamed the briny, was a grand little oil burner—in a fast roadster.

Why a boxer should get tattooed is a mystery. We should think he would figure it a jinx because the one who is tattooed by his vis-a-vis- (another flossy word) is always the one who is ta-ta-ed by the referee.

* * *

But, speaking of decorative ring styles, the coiffure de boxe is worn these days, particularly among the amateurs, a la Paderewiski. While the flapper's hair is growing shorter the slapper's tresses are getting longer. At the Pastime bouts in the Commonwealth Club last month Bothner picked a hairpin off the canvas.

Pants will be worn this season in much the same style—from the waist down and fore and aft. Sometimes they drop a little below the knee, but this is only when the boxer's valet has been a little slipshod with the buttonhook.

The favorite color scheme in pants is green, which is also the manager's favorite hue. The correct shade is "box office green." Before prohibition it used to be bottle green. Going back to our talk on camouflage, we might warble that old ditty of Gilbert and Sullivan's:

"He might have been a Rooshian,
A Turk or French or Prooshian,
Or perhaps an Eye-tal-eye-an."

But if he wears a pair of green pants he thinks he is going to be mistaken for a Sinn Feiner. And, Percy, you know how those Sinn Feiners like to fight.

* * *

Pants without an embroidered monogram are considered de trop, as they say in Paree. A new school has just been founded, "The Institute for the Development of the Technique of Embroidering Monograms on Boxers' Pants."

Many a one these days is quite handy with the needle. Nearly every manager is and all press agents are. George McDonald and the "Mad Hatter of Danbury" are counted among our leading needle workers.

* * *

The day of the mash note is sadly out of fashion. Flappers instead of sending mash notes to their ring idols despatch them a highly perfumed pair of pants, but it is not considered good form to reciprocate in kind. Benny Leonard has a whole trunkful of artistically embroidered pants and if Jack Dempsey should be champion for the next couple of hundred years he should not run out of his supply.

* * *

It's not considered good form this season to wear fancy waistcoats during a ring encounter. That is left for Jack Kearns and other managers.

Spats are taboo, too, although we occasionally see some real fancy spats in the ring. Most of the spats these days take place between the managers and the promoters before the bouts.

* * *

Socks will be worn as usual, but there seems to be an embargo on fast black socks. Ask Harry Wills. He'll tell you a lug full.

That's that, as Ethel says.

Champions Who Will Fight.

Fate with your iron bound fist;
Lord of the tenet of might;
Grant us this boon, we insist;
Give us some champions who'll fight.

Managers, Attention!

Gain the proper kind of publicity for your boys. The kind that counts is the kind which appears in THE RING. Buy a full page for your stable, advertise your men by placing their pictures in a full-page layout, and see the results.

Apply for terms to the Editor.

A Reel Fighter Who is Real

By AL CARSON

Shake hands with Capt. Ernest V. Chandler, real and reel fighter, hero of strange adventures in strange lands and gentleman of parts who wears upon his breast the D. S. C. and the emblem of the heavyweight championship of the British armies.

Captain Chandler, who now is engaged in the movies, never has been defeated in the ring. In 1913 he won the British amateur middleweight and heavyweight titles. The next year when the war started he enlisted in the cavalry, serving through the thick of battle and suffering a wound which nearly cost him his good right leg in the Somme fight. For a whole year he was in base hospital.

Last year Captain Chandler came across the pond to box in the international army bouts staged by the International Sporting Club in the Commodore Hotel of New York City. He liked New York so well that he "enlisted" in the theatrical profession and has remained ever since.

Seated in the cozy smoking room in the Green Room Club, Captain Chandler modestly disclaimed any particular claim to fame. Lean jawed, handsome and debonaire, typically British and a thorough sportsman, he feared that his athletic accomplishments and dare devil stunts, if made public property, might tend to distract from the manifest ability displayed on the screen.

"Oh, yes" he said, in answer to a direct question. "I have boxed with negroes. I think any man who claims a title should meet any challenger. I boxed negroes in Africa and Chinese from the Army Labor Corps. And in Germany and France and Italy."

Pressed for details he threw the subject off with a shrug. Five times he was runner-up in the British amateur bicycling championships; played on the champion soccer football teams in England; rode in flat races and steeplechase; and aided in training, in the world famous Piper Boys clubs of London of which there is no prototype in this country.

Capt. Chandler has boxed with Jack Johnson and Jack Dempsey but disclaimed any comparison of their relative merits.

Probably the most interesting experience happened recently in the back hills of South Carolina, where he and a distinguished company were appearing in a picture version of "The Flare of Flock" a George Beban production to be named soon and released by Fox.

Each male member of the company was compelled to allow his whiskers to grow over a period of three weeks to provide the proper "atmosphere". In the back hills the "por' whites" suspected the actors of being "revenooers."

This is the way one of the members of the company, Burr McIntosh, describes the happenings of one eventful night.

"Captain Chandler, clad in the typical rags of the section and others of the company were lolling in the doorway of a cabin after a hard day's work. A group of hill-billies, tough and hard and each weighing well over two hundred pounds approached. From their actions it was plain that they had sampled sufficient of their own 'white likker' to be nasty, but not enough to be under the weather.

"They approached the cabin and one of them snarled 'Be you revenooers'? The group laughed and tried to pass it off. But the hillsmen continued and finally challenged any men to mortal combat. Capt. Chandler, accepted the challenge and for nearly an hour boxed rings around first one and then another being careful not to hurt any of them and at the same time avoiding punishment. It was worth going miles to see."

Chandler in 1916 appeared before the King of England in a special show in Buckingham and was presented with a silk programme signed personally by His Majesty.

Captain Ernest V. Chandler in fighting pose and how he will look on the screen in the picture "The Flare of Flock", a George Beban production.

(*Continued from page* 6)

of the head as though delivering a hook blow, is of extreme usefulness, because it helps to develop muscles with which to deliver short, fast, punches.

Punching Exercise

Punching exercise, such as placing the arms against the body with the palms turned up and punching straight out first with the left hand and then the right hand, turning the arm over in a cork screw manner as the punch goes forward, develops fast, straight punches.

Three one minute rounds are sufficient. Use plenty of speed, but do not sway the body. The propulsion comes from the twist of the body.

Take a stride position and swing the hands rapidly.

Shadows of the Past---Young Griffo---No. IX

By FRANK E. COULTRY

The winds of time have not blown Young Griffo, perhaps the cleverest of all ringmen, far from the scenes of some of his greatest triumphs. Most any day you will be able to find Mr. Albert Griffiths, who otherwise still is Young Griffo, in his haunts in Brooklyn. And it was in Brooklyn, or Coney Island, that he fought himself so close to the top that he never could get a final chance at any title.

In these days of our Leonards and the like, when one thinks of speed, cleverness and ringmanship, one is apt to forget the little Australian, who boxed 'em all right up to the middleweight class and never once was knocked to the canvas.

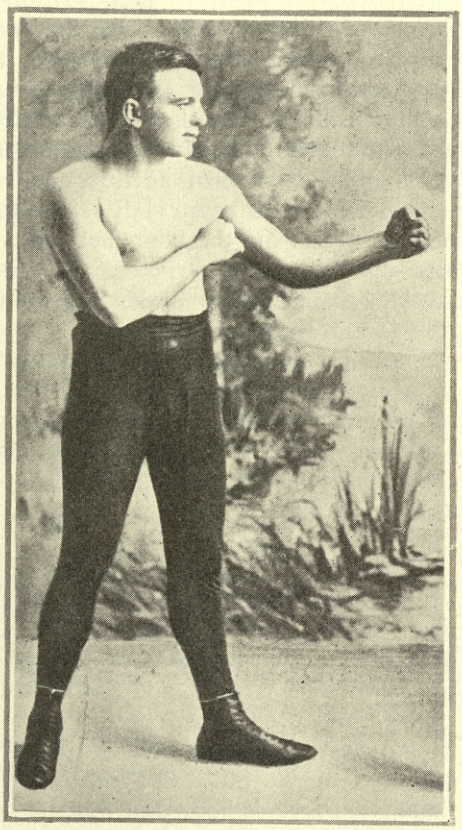
Young Griffo, a rather frail looking lad in the first days of his twenties, came to America in 1893. He called himself a featherweight and barely scaled up to that. Filled with a laudable ambition to win the featherweight title he soon found that to gain a living he would have to box feathers, lightweights and welterweights and before he got through he had to broaden his programme to include middleweights.

Griffo was a marvel. He packed a fairly good punch but his main asset was his cleverness. Against such great fighters as Jack McAuliffe, George Lavigne, George Dixon, Ike Wier and Joe Gans, to mention just a few of the better known men he met, Griffo showed his wonderful skill, but did not always win, for various reasons. One of the greatest fights he ever had was with McAuliffe. This bout was staged at Coney Island on Aug. 27, 1894.

McAuliffe, then lightweight champion of the world, tried his hardest to connect with a single effective blow. Griffo was the master, but not the favorite of the audience, which wanted the American boy to win. In the end the referee, Maxey More, gave McAuliffe the decision, but this was so raw that even the McAuliffe audience booed and hissed. McAuliffe had a fourteen pound weight advantage in that fight but this handicap never bothered Griffo.

Dan Creedon, the middleweight, one of the hardest hitters in that class and a clever boxer, met Griffo and agreed to knock him out inside of six rounds. But he failed to get near enough to Griffo to land but one punishing blow. In the end Griffo was ahead by a mile. However, Creedon did land one blow, a crusher on the ear that decorated the Australian with a cauliflower ear, the only badge of his profession that Griffo carries to this day.

Kid Lavigne, that great fighter, failed



Young Griffo, One of the Greatest Boxers in the History of Pugilism

miserably in his twenty-round bout with Griffo. This famous bout was staged at the Empire A. C. in Maspeth. Lavigne, a tiger cat, raving mad with the lust of fight, tore at Griffo from the first round and never ceased tearing in for the twenty sessions. But in no round did he land a blow that was effective, while Griffo jabbed and hooked Lavigne almost at will. Lavigne, by his super courage and his amazing aggressiveness, earned a draw. But the mill showed Griffo in his true light as a really wonderful boxer.

In the December of his career Griffo boxed Joe Gans twice. Joe then was coming along like a house afire. Griffo held Gans, a marvel himself, to a draw in their first bout in Baltimore in 1895, but lost the decision to the colored boy in their second tilt two years later. Griffo never saved his earnings, and like other stars of bygone days let a fortune slip through his fingers. He is now living in Brooklyn.

Important Notice to Our Readers

The Ring, America's Foremost Authority on boxing, is rapidly becoming the Universal Boxing Magazine. Two months ago we engaged an agency in France and England. Last month Cuba and Panama were added to our list and last week with one stroke of the pen we assured The Ring of an additional 20,000 copies circulation beginning with December 1, 1923.

How? Well here is the story.

Jack Munro, boxing impressario of Australia visited the offices of the Ring and declared he liked the book so well he desired to republish the America issue in Australia. Few words were wasted and a contract was signed whereby Mr. Munro takes with him a copy of each of the back issues of The Ring and will have the book reproduced in his Sydney Print shop, a shop in which he has an interest. The Ring will furnish all the cuts for these issues and will send to Australia each month all the copy which will appear in the current issue of our magazine for reproduction in Australia.

Mr. Munro plans to add eight pages of Australian news to the magazine and will not only use every line that appears in the Amercan issue of the Ring including all American advertising but will in addition fill the Australian number with advertisements from the Antipodes.

Mr. Munro plans to get out 10,000 copies for the initial number and as the publisher of Box-On, the official boxing magazine of Australia which has a circulation of 133,000 copies, will be the editor of the Australian Ring, and our magazine will take the place of the old one. Mr. Munro before leaving for Australia, declared that he expects The Ring to have a circulation of 100,000 within six months after making its first appearance in Australia.

American concerns that do business in Australia are requested to get in touch with The Ring in this country on terms for advertising in the Australian Ring.

It pays to Advertise in Any paper or book that is read by Red-Blooded Sportsmen.

Age and Champions

BY JOHN L. (IKE) DORGAN

THERE is an old axiom in athletics which says that a man reaches his athletic peak at thirty and from then on begins to hit the down grade.

Athletic history indicates the strength of this axiom, yet history also shows many great performers who were at the height of their ability when they hac slipped beyond the one score and ten mark.

Today there are in the boxing profession, two title holders who are past thirty and the average for the champions of the present day is just a trifle, a matter of three months, under the danger mark. An average of the ages, however, shows that some of our best performers still are on the safe side and have a good edge on Pop Time.

Benny Leonard, for instance, is not quite twenty-six; Jack Dempsey is in his twenty-sixth year; Harry Greb, the new light heavyweight champion, is twenty-four; Georges Carpentier is twenty-eight years of age; Jimmy Wilde, the British flyweight and bantamweight champion, is also twenty-eight, but Jack Britton is thirty-six and past, with thirty-seven staring him in the face, and Johnny Buff the former American flyweight and bantam title holder, has turned in thirty-three birthdays to thirty-two that have been recorded against Johnny Kilbane, the king of the featherweights, who has just celebrated his tenth year as holder of the featherweight title.

Of course, of those beyond the thirty-year mark the lane is shorter to the point that must some day be reached when even the best of 'em must turn in the crown or retire to let youth have a fling.

Kilbane has been guarding the featherweight title for ten years and Britton has been in and around the welterweight throne for about eight years.

To this list we must not forget to add Johnny Dundee, who has now become possessed of the junior lightweight title. Johnny is twenty-eight and he has been battling against the lightweight champions and near champions for a dozen or more years. It begins to look as if there are a few of the old birds who are going to make Father Time sit up and take notice. Yet our bet will go on Father Time when he starts to swing his old scythe. He never misses his overhand K. O. punch.

In speaking of Father Time and boxers, it is interesting to delve into the ages of those who have gained world fame through their ring prowess and analyze the situation so far as age is concerned. When Willard fought Dempsey there was a difference of eight years in favor of Jess and fight fans know what Youth did to Age in this slaughter.

Many persons argue that Jess was far too old to defend his title at the age of thirty-two, yet we have Jack Britton at the age of thirty-six still taking the measure of opponent after opponent and Bob Fitzsimmons losing to Jim Jeffries in a championship at San Francisco in 1902 in eight rounds at a time Fitz was forty years old. Fitz even at this age was strong enough to batter Jeff's face to a pulp before losing the bout, but the contest marked the destruction of Fitz's freckled hands as he broke 'em on the iron jaw of Jeffries.

Fitzsimmons figured in several contests after his second with Jeff, but he scored only one victory, defeating George Gardiner for the light-heavyweight championship. He fought as late in life as at the age of forty-six, when he stayed twelve rounds with Bill Lang.

In the battle between John L. Sullivan and Paddy Ryan the question of age was hardly a factor, because Ryan was only twenty-nine and was at the height of his physical powers, and Sullivan was twenty-four. The men entered the ring in the best possible physical condition, but as soon as Sullivan landed a few thumps on Ryan's body and face the latter practically quit and was stopped in the ninth round, which, under London prize ring rules, lasted but a few minutes.

The fight took place in 1882. After spending years in boisterous living, confining himself to exhibition bouts and stage work, Sullivan took on Charley Mitchell in a bare knuckle bout at Chantilly, France, on March 10, 1888. It resulted in a draw after thirty-nine rounds. Sullivan was thirty years of age and Mitchell twenty-seven. As Mitchell scaled at only 11 stone 6 pounds (160 pounds) to Sullivan's 15 stone (210 pounds) the draw was practically a victory for the Englishman.

Sullivan's last successful stand against his challengers was made in 1889, when after a seventy-five round tussle with Jake Kilrain, he was declared the winner. Sullivan was thirty-one and Kilrain thirty.

In 1882 Sullivan lost his title to champion of America to Jim Corbett who was eight years younger than John L. The bout lasted twenty-one rounds. Sullivan was thirty-four and far from the physical perfection he possessed ten years previously when he battered Ryan into submission. Corbett followed largely in the footsteps of his predecessor, so far as neglecting his physical welfare was concerned, and while he disposed of Mitchell in 1894 in three rounds, he soon thereafter began to lose form. Corbett was twenty-eight and Mitchell thirty-three when they met at Jacksonville.

" The downfall of Corbett came at the age of thirty-one at Carson City, Fitzsimmons, the victor, being thirty-four.

"Tommy Burns became champion of the world at the age of twenty-six, following the retirement of Jeffries, who held the title from 1898 till 1904, and lost it to Jack Johnson, a man three years his senior, when he was twenty-seven. Johnson, at the age of thirty-two defended the championship successfully against Jeff in 1910, when the latter came out of his retirement and was thirty-five years old at the time. The title was in Johnson's possession from 1908 till 1915, when Willard conquered him in twenty-six rounds. At the time Johnson had attained the age of thirty-seven, while Willard was a little less than twenty-eight."

To a Fighter

You're on your back in the resin dust;
Fate slipped one past and it reached your chin;
But clamber up, as a game guy must;
You still have a fighting chance to win.
Your brain may whirl and your eyes be blind,
But stall and clinch till your knees get set;
Just duck and block and perhaps you'll find
You've one good punch in your system yet;
Then let it go, and you still may see
Fate counted out by the referee.

—WALTER TRUMBULL.

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Managers, Attention!

Gain the proper kind of publicity for your boys. The kind that counts is the kind that appears in THE RING. Buy a full page for your stable, advertise your men by placing their pictures in a full-page layout, and see the results.

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The History of Boxing

(Continued from page 10)

into the game than any modern exponent of boxing. He also could outguess an opponent better than any of the modern talent.

Belcher fought several thrilling battles until the year 1803 when an unfortunate accident deprived him of his skill and darkened his life. While engaged in a game of raquets at which he was champion, Belcher was hit with terrific force by a ball struck by the marker and the force of the blow knocked an eyeball from its socket. This depressed the champion and he announced his retirement from the ring. Shortly thereafter, however, Handsome Jem returned to the ring and suffered his first defeat.

It seemed that Hen Pearce, the Game Chicken, had insulted a brother of Belcher, and after the death of the brother, Jem Belcher invited Pearce to London ostensibly to obtain for him patronage and a battle with Joe Berks, who laid claim to the championship upon the retirement of Jem. No sooner had Pearce appeared on the scene, however, than he was challenged by Belcher. This riled Pearce, who considered it insulting to be challenged by a cripple, but the taunts of Belcher and his friends soon brought Pearce into the fold and the battle was arranged with the ultimate defeat of the challenger.

This battle, a contest in which skill played an important part, went down into ring history as one of the greatest staged in England. It took considerable to prove to Belcher his inferiority due to two years of idleness and the loss of an eye, and he went down with colors flying.

Belcher fought with his accustomed confidence, but he soon found that the will was there but the power behind the blows and the skill was lacking.

His poor eyesight made him a target for Pearce's blows and his friends regretted that so brave and great a champion, a man they termed the "champion of champions," should have been permitted to enter the ring under such unfavorable conditions.

Jem's spirits never forsook him during the fight. He announced that it was not the beating he had received that made him regret his re-entry into the ring as the loss of a friend who planted upon Jem's body all that Belcher had taught him when Jem was in his prime.

Belcher, not content with receiving a beating from one whom he had termed his most ardent supporter and staunchest of friends, engaged in two more difficult battles before he retired. Both were with Tom Cribb, said to be the greatest and heaviest hitter in the early history of English boxing. Considering that Belcher was sporting only one eye and that he had gone back considerably, it must be acknowledged that for gameness, few in the annals of pugilism exhibited more courage than Handsome Jem.

In his initial battle with Cribb, on April 8, 1807, Belcher's wonderful knowledge of science came to his aid and he punished Tom considerably, but a bruised eye obtained in the seventeenth round of this battle hampered Belcher and although his opponent was ready to drop from exhaustion, Belcher soon lost his distance and from then until the wind-up of the contest in the 41st round, Cribb took the upper hand and won. They had a return match at Epsom Downs on February 1, 1809, and Belcher again was beaten this time in 31 rounds.

"The Napoleon of The Ring," as Belcher was dubbed in his prime, refused to heed the advice of his admirers that his declining years would make him a target for an opponent, and he neglected their advice with the result that the inevitable defeat took place. Then he became depressed, his fine spirits left him and his health suffered.

This was aggravated by twenty days imprisonment for engaging in a fight and ill health combined with a loss of fortune, brought about his death at the early age of thirty-one years at the sign of the Coach and Horses, Soho, July 30, 1911. An immense tribute was paid this great gladiator, thousands crowding the walks approaching the cemetery.

With his death, boxing lost the first of the English boxers who possessed many of the attributes which have made such men as John L. Sullivan, Jim Corbett, Jim Jeffries, and other modern celebrities famous. He combined science and hitting prowess to a high degree, studied an opponent with the keenness of a modern Tommy Ryan and employed such variety of shifts and attacks that he is given credit for the establishment of a new school of boxing.

With the death of Jem Belcher, this noted pugilist's family sent another member to uphold the glorious name in the field of fistiana. The third of the famous Belchers, Tom, a jolly, pleasant, generous fellow, entered the limelight as a fighter when he tackled Jack Warr, son of the famous Bill Warr, in his first attempt at gaining recognition. Belcher acquitted himself nobly, forcing his opponent to quit after nineteen rounds of furious fighting, Warr losing after fainting from exhaustion.

It seems that with the advent of the Belcher family, the fighting spirit began to take a firm hold on the members of many other households with the result that history records the names of father and son entering the field of pugilism in many sections of England.

The son, emulous of the sire, seems to have found favor with the pugilistic world, and no sooner did young Tom Belcher celebrate his victory over Warr, than along trotted another lad, Bill Ryan, son of the renowned Michael who fought two vicious bouts with the Great Tom Johnson and lost both. Ryan challenged Belcher and much to the astonishment of his followers. Young Tom was polished off by Young Ryan but in a subsequent battle, a return match that lasted fifty minutes, Belcher turned the tables.

This bout was followed by several other important contests which have a bearing on the progress of the sport in England, three important ones being with Dutch Sam (Elias Samuels) and with Dogherty, an Irish teacher of boxing. The contest with Dutch Sam resulted in one defeat and a draw, while that with Dogherty ended in all but the complete slaughter of the Irish teacher.

Each of these bouts added to the sport in that the first two brought forth the fact that English boxing schools were producing men who were developing remarkable hitting power and science and the third because it opened the eyes of the Irish race to what a combination of science and punching power could accomplish in the ring and set the Irish race to a study of the sport that in later generations made its people the greatest in pugilism.

Belcher, like his brother, was a wonderful fighter and a clean cut, likeable fellow who never had a desire to punish his opponents more than he had to, to gain a victory. He died at the age of 71 years, universally respected.

Sure, Tom Was a Liberal Guy

About eleven years ago a crowd gathered on the lower West Side of New York City where a section of the street was being ripped up for the construction of the massive Pennsylvania Railroad station. Groups gathered each day to gaze upon the busy crews.

One afternoon a stranger approached, and after looking at the busy crowd remarked:

"I say, chappie, what's going on here?"

The New Yorker, who apparently must have had some business experience with Tom Sharkey, looked up at the stranger, hesitated a moment, then replied:

"Well, yer see, Tom Sharkey lost a quarter here last night and dis gang is looking for it. Tom will give a dollar to the guy what finds it."

Dominick Tortorich, Dean of American Boxing Promoters

By Cliff Abbo, New Orleans Times-Picayune

THE East and the world at large has its Tex Rickard, the Northwest its Floyd Fitzsimmons, the Coast its "Sunny Jim" Coffroth, but the South has its Dominick Tortorich, whose habitate is New Orleans.

And Dominick is as unlike the other famous boxing promoters as night is different from day. The New Orleans impressario is a rarity among fight followers, in that he seldom sees a bout, yet stages many classy affairs, and when one considers that he stages on the average of two bouts every week he soon gets a new angle on this Veteran Promoter of the Crescent City.

One would think that in order to make good matches a promoter would have to see the principals in action.

This usually is the case. Rickard, for instance, is one man who insists on seeing with his own eyes what the men he is going to match can do. Fitzsimmons is a great fight fan who has seen all of the stars in action. Coffroth, of course, is a veteran of the boxing game. He has been a witness of practically every big fight in this country in the past thirty years or more.

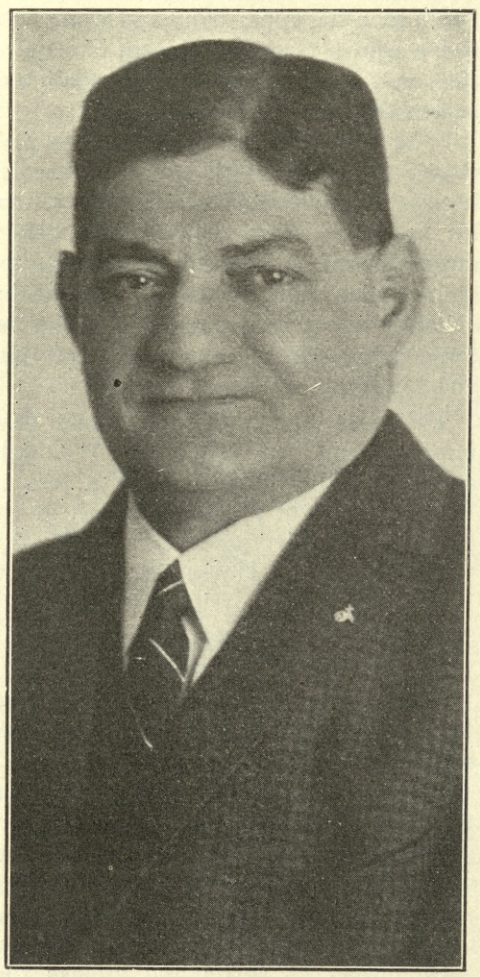
And yet in all of the thirty odd years that Dominick Tortorich, the Sage of New Orleans, has been mixing up in championship bouts, he seldom has acted the part of a spectator. When the big mills are on in Madison Square Garden, Tex Rickard can always be spotted in a ring side seat, or a box seat commanding a good view of the battlers. Besides wanting to see what the men can do, Tex likes to see the boxers in action. It makes his blood tingle, he says.

But Tortorich is one of those fellows who loves to watch a boxing bout, yet cannot be among those present because of doctor's orders. While the battles in the Crescent City are being fought within the ring of Tortorich's fight club, Dominick is fighting the battle outside the ring, either in his home or his restaurant. A weak heart is responsible for the order that keeps Dominick from occupying a seat in a fight club. Tortorich becomes so excited during a contest that his physician deems it best for Dominick to hear the reports instead of being an eye-witness to a battle.

One veteran fan recently remarked:

"I've seen Dominick lose $10,000 to $20,000 in a business enterprise and he hardly seemed ruffled, but when two giants get into a ring, he gets so excited it affects him for several days afterward."

Tortorich is the oldest boxing promoter in the United States from a point of service. Love of the game found him attending his first prize fight when he was thirteen years of age. It was a contest between two



Dominick Tortorich famous Southern promoter. He is the Tex Rickard of Dixie

local men way back in the eighties. It was staged in an open field between the Chalmette Cemetery (scene of Andrew Jackson's famous repulsion of the English in the conflict of 1812) and Jackson Barracks, until recently headquarters of the Coast Defense of New Orleans. He was imbued with the spirit and when fifteen "beat" his way on a train to witness the Kilrain—Ryan battle.

In 1889, Tortorich staged his first prize fight, the scene being Abita Springs, a little health resort outside of New Orleans. Andy Bowen, New Orleans lightweight contender, was then being groomed for a clash with Billy Meyers. Charlie Johnson, Indianapolis lightweight, came here for the avowed purpose of eliminating Bowen. Gus Schoenhauser, proprietor of the Schoenhauser Beer Gardens, was manager of Bowen and after some little maneuvering, Tortorich signed the men for a side bet of $500.

"We chartered a train and staged the fight in an old bull ring," said Tortorich. "I think we took in something like $18. at the gate, but that did not worry us. The men began fighting at 10.30 A.M., and at 4.30 that afternoon, Schoenhauser said we had better go eat and call the fight off, as the train would soon be due. Johnson and Bowen had then fought sixty-four three minute rounds. While we were getting dinner, several of Bowen's friends jumped into the ring and tried to stop the fight, and Johnson sent four of them sprawling into the sand. It was finally called off at 5 o'clock, both men being well beaten and the fight declared a draw."

Following this experience, Tortorich became identified with the famous old Olympic Club, which staged the memorable fistic carnival in 1894 at which Sullivan and Corbett, Meyers and McAulife and Dixon and Skelly fought. His subsequent ventures in the promoting game were successful until now he is recognized as the dean of all Southern boxing impressarios.

The veteran has brought every champion here with the exception of Johnny Kilbane and efforts are being made at present to get the featherweight champion here for a clash with Eugene Criqui, French champion. Tortorich is operating the Tulane arena and the Louisiana Auditorium and has an able corps of assistants under the direction of Frank Joret.

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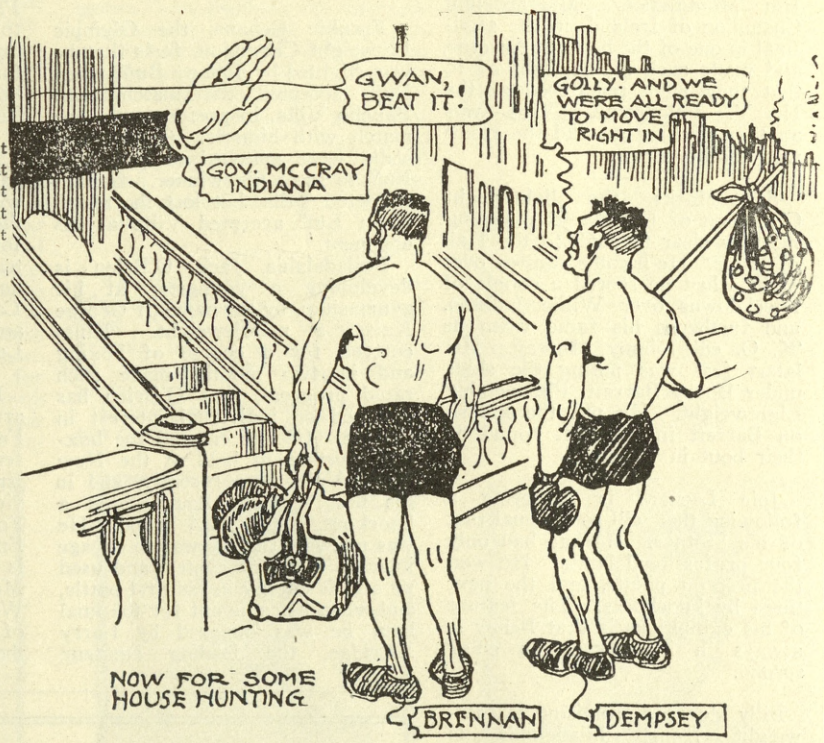

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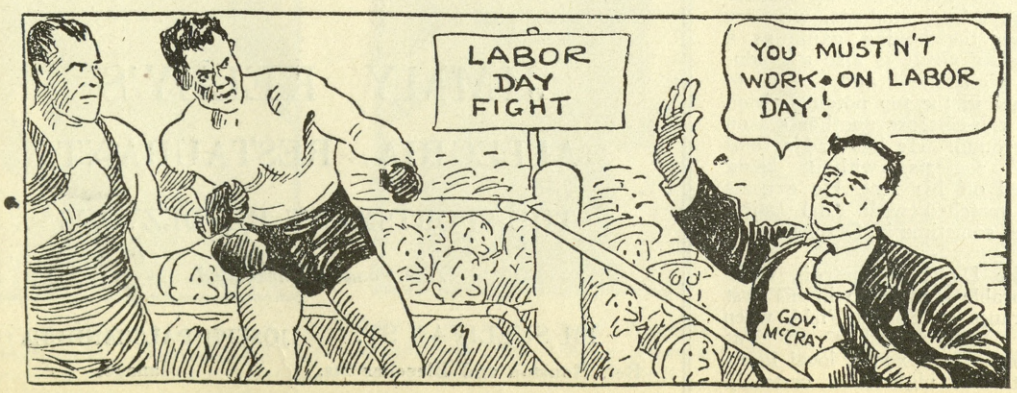
Lewis Bereft of His Titles

Official holders of British boxing titles have been announced by the British Boxing Board of Control as follows:

Heavyweight, Joe Beckett.
Light heavyweight, Jack Bloomfield.
Middleweight, Ted Kid Lewis.
Welterweight, title in abeyance.
Lightweight, E. Rice
Featherweight, Joe Fox.
Bantamweight, J. Harrison.
Flyweight, Jimmy Wilde.

One boxer may not hold the championships of two classes, the board ruled, thus preventing "freak" contests. This deprives Ted Kid Lewis of the welterweight and light heavyweight crown.



17,000 copies of Ring Sold in September 20,000 Ordered for Oct.

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Less than one week after we placed the September issue of The Ring on sale, we received telegrams and telephone calls from dealers asking for an additional allotment of books.

In New York City alone the 4000 we placed upon newsstands were sold out in three days.

The demand was so great, we were called upon to furnish 1000 additional. This made our total for the month, 17,000 books and the entire number has been disposed of.

Philadelphia has increased its order from 800 for September to 1200 for October. New Orleans has added 200 to its account, making 1000 for the Crescent City. Detroit has added 400, making a total of 900 in that city for October; San Francisco has increased its order from 250 to 400 and Los Angeles from 200 to 400 for October; Cleveland from 500 to 800, Washington from 150 to 400, St. Louis from 150 to 400 and Toledo from 250 to 500.

The advance orders for this month from all over the country, are so big we are compelled to print 20,000 copies of this issue.

One-Minute RESTS Between Rounds

By Eddie Borden

The writer of this column, after sitting at the ringside and viewing many of the stars of the game in the "give and take" act, got a notion that he could whip the best in the field of lightweights with the exception of Benny Leonard. Having heard that Joe McKenna, matchmaker of the Surf A. A. of Coney Island was looking for an opponent for Joie Leonard brother of Benny, for a six round bout there, Eddie volunteered with the remark:

"Joie is fighting on the reputation of his brother and when I get through with him, he'll have to seek fame elsewhere."

The match was arranged and the poor innocent Eddie Borden was led to the slaughter.

Joie stopped Borden in the fourth round after making Eddie stop almost every kind of blow known. He had swollen eyes, swollen lips, a cut over the left ear, a puffed right ear, and a lump on the side of his head, otherwise he was in as good condition as when he entered the club.

After the bout Eddie said: "I wouldn't exchange my experience for all the money in the world. I now know how a fellow feels after taking a good licking. I think that hereafter I'll devote my time to looking at fights and writing my boxing notes for the Ring.

"Think of it! I was promised $60 for the six rounds, then got only $40 because the State Commission Rules permit a fighter to receive only $10 per round in the preliminaries, and out of my $40 in addition to the licking, I had to pay $30 for training expenses."

The fight was the first professional one for Borden and he vows it will be his last. —Editor's Note.

Joe Lynch, Bantamweight Champion, who fought Pal Moore at Benton Harbor recently, has come back to New York. He expects to be a busy champion. Eddie Mead his manager, has accepted several engagements for Lynch.

Augie Ratner, local middleweight expects to battle Jeff Smith down New Orleans for the American Legion Committee. The Legion is gathering a show composed of all former service men.

Kid Sullivan scored an unexpected knockout victory over Sammy Sieger in their recent Velodrome bout. The contest ended in the third round. The bout provided a real thrill for those present. No knockout was looked for in this contest, it being expected that it would go the distance. This was the first K. O. defeat experienced by Sieger in his three years of professional engagements, despite the fact he has fought such topnotchers as Billy De Foe, Andy Chaney, Johnny Murray, Joe Gorman, Artie Root, Jack Sharkey, and many other stars.

"Pickles" Martin, a coast product, is another fighter who has receive favorable comment from those who have come in contact with him. Bobby Michals, who just returned from the Coast thinks that Martin will be a sensation when he comes here.

Although he is only a featherweight he goes out of his class to meet lightweights and recently boxed Hymie Gold four rounds, knocking him down three times in that distance.

Joe Waterman, who is in New York, has Bud Ridley in tow, and expects him to clean up the eastern bantams. Bud was around New York last winter but made a big mistake when he decided to box in the featherwight division, instead of the bantamweight where he rightfully belongs. Ridley's debut here resulted in a K. O. at the hands of Johnny Curtin in Jersey City on Sept. 18.

Billy Hamilton is another of the comebacks who have made good in New York. Billy was out of the ring for a couple of years, and attempting a return, made good right from the start. He boxed Jim Montgomery, Middleweight Champion of Ireland, in the semi-final in one of the bouts at Arverne, and made such a fine fight of it, that they were rematched at the N. Y. Velodrome. This was another slashing go and the result was another draw.

Sid Marks, the lightweight Champion of Canada, is punching his way clear through to the Hall of Fame. He became famous over night when he scored a couple of knockdowns over Willie Jackson, and furthered his fame when he 'K. O. ed' Johnny Murray. His latest feat was puting the skids under Bobby Barrett, Philadelphia Lightweight. He put the kibosh on Barrett in the first round of their bout in Philly.

Joie Leonard is gathering a following that will soon equal that of his brother. He has had only four professional bouts. He won the first on points, and the next three by knockouts. The feature of his exhibitions is that Benny is always in his corner as chief second.

Billy Moore, a promising featherweight from Philadelphia is another of the increasing number of high school students, who are adopting the boxing game as a profession. Billy is also a graduate of high school, and expects to graduate in the top notch division of his class before another season rolls around. He has had a total of 37 contests, without being knocked off his feet. He expects to be matched with Earl Baird, upstate, sometime in October.

Willie Doyle of Detroit, made a favorable impression in his first appearance at Ebbets Field, when Harry Wills polished off Tut Jackson. He boxed a local lightweight that night and certainly did clean him up. Billy McCarney is handling the reins for Doyle.

Tommy Furey, who pals around with Joe Benjamin, calls no one place his home. Tommy once came from the Coast but is now in New York. His ambition is to manage a world's champion, and never leaves a stone unturned when in search of one. He believes Benjamin could be a champion tomorrow if he would only take care of himself and attend strictly to business.

Danny Kramer, who boxed under the Phil Glassman stable last winter, is now boxing featherweights and lightweights around the Coast and having great success. Danny was a bantam last year, and his greatest feat was knocking out Jack Kid Wolfe of Cleveland, in five rounds.

Charley Eberhart, who hails from Memphis Tenn. the eastern representative of Pal Moore, expects to capture a stable of southern mitt men, and spring them upon the New Yorkers. Charley on his last trip East, in the company of Walter Fields, just about caught everything that came their way. They should be a success in his new venture.

Frankie Genaro, the Olympic Flyweight Champion, feels that he was slighted by Johnny Buff, when Buff accepted the match with Pancho Villa, in preference to the match with himself. Genaro and Villa were matched to box with Buff to meet the winner. Genaro defeated Villa, but lost the match when Buff accepted Villa as his opponent.

Philadelphia Jack O'Brien is developing a youngster at his gymnasium, by the name of George Kniss, a middleweight. Kniss entered for a course of boxing and in two months made such rapid progress, that O'Brien has assumed an individual interest in George. George entered the boxing tournament held at the New York Velodrome recently, and in his first amateur bout scored a knockout in the third round. He was unaware that he was to engage in more than one contest and used up all his energy in his first battle, and when he came out for the final bout he was opposed by Larry Estridge, the leading amateur middleweight in New York State, who stopped him in the first round. Kniss is desirous of engaging in a return bout with Estridge, and is in training for this future bout.

Other prospects in the gym, are George Kersh a welterweight, and J. J. Reilly a bantamweight, who will eventually adopt a professional career.

Pal Moran has decided to make a trip to Havana, Cuba. Since coming East, he has defeated Bobby Michaels, Joe Tiplitz, and Harry Kid Brown, and declares that the leading lightweights are avoiding him. Lew Raymond and Harry Kabakoff will make the trip with him, where they will engage in combat with the native Cuban boxers, with Lew Raymond as the guiding star.

Silvey Burns has been appointed Matchmaker of the Rink Sporting Club in Brooklyn, and is sure to make a success of his new venture. Silvey was the matchmaker of the Oakland A. A. Jersey City, all summer, and put that club on a paying basis.

Kid Wagner a featherweight of Philadelphia has class sufficiently to make it interesting for the leading featherweights. Although confining most of his fights to his home town, reports have come from there that he is the real goods.

Al Brown, a local featherweight has returned from the mountains where he has been vacationing for the past two months, and is in line for some real bouts. He made a trip to Canada last winter where he defeated the Champion of Canada Kid Lewis in ten rounds, and is wanted there to repeat with Lewis.

Billy Matthews the latest English arrival in quest of the American Featherweight title, claims the featherweight championship of Europe, on the strength of his victory over Arthur Wynns. Joie Fox is the recognized leader of England in that division, and there is quite a controversy over in Merry old England as to Who's Who. Wynns was the Champion of Europe and it seems that Matthews put something over on Fox

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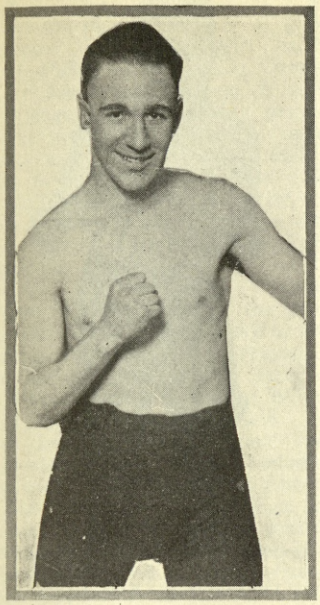
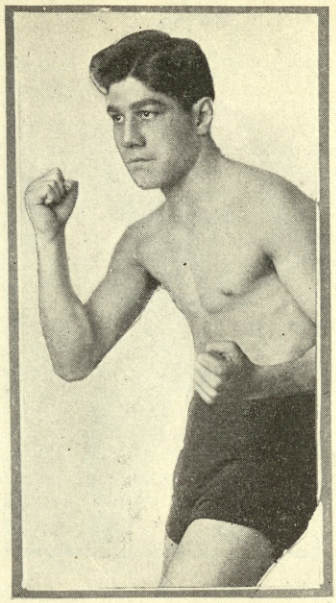
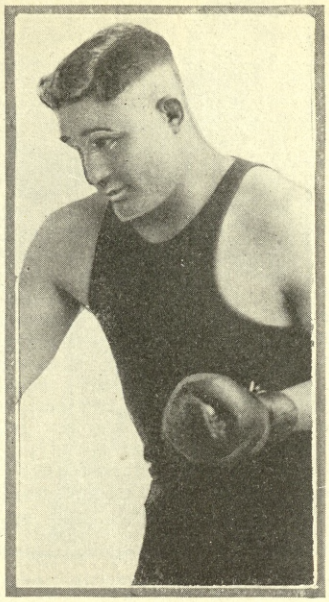


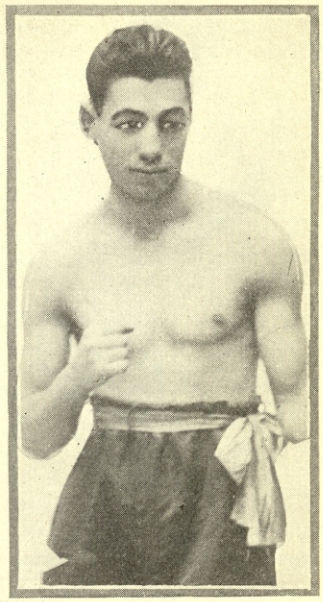
Willie Pfeiffer, the crack local lightweight, who is making rapid strides toward the championship



Pal Moran, Southern Lightweight champion who is now appearing in Northern bouts



Hugh Walker, Kansas City heavyweight who has met the best men in his division with good success



Willie Jackson, Doc Bagley's star lightweight who is back in harness after a long rest

when he got the match with Wynns, and beat him to the title.

Farmer Sullivan in attempting a comeback, will be seen in action shortly. The Farmer has defeated Georgie Ward, Eddie Nugent, Martie Cross, and has fought the top notchers of the both welterweight and middleweight divisions. He has been steadily training for the past two months and is preparing for a strenuous winter campaign.

George Smith, who has been associated with Johnny Dundee for several years in the capacity of Business Manager, has severed connections with Johnny Dundee. Although the reason was not made public, some people are of the opinion that Dundee will return to his first manager Scotty Monteith, who was responsible for putting Dundee where he is. Smith has been trying to reunite the pair for the past three years, and believes that they will come together eventually. Smith and Dundee are still on the best of terms. Smith was an adviser to Johnny.

If you are looking for picture bugs among the pugilists do not ignore Gene Delmont the Memphis Lightweight, or Jack Malone the middleweight of St. Paul. Gene gathers all within reach. He is on a continuous hunt and Jock recently stopped at Saratoga and spent all his spare time digging up pictures. Before he got through he had used up 40 rolls of films that contained a dozen pictures in each.

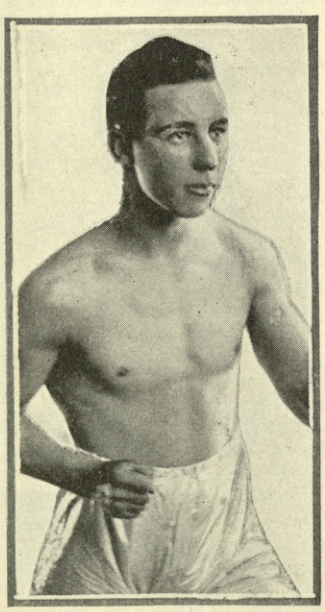
Battling Leonard, formerly of Philadelphia has made his home in New York. He earned new friends, by the manner in which he recently defeated Frankie Genaro.

While living in Philly, he could not make much headway, but since moving to New York, he is being rated as a first rate bantamweight. He is under the management of Doc Bagley.

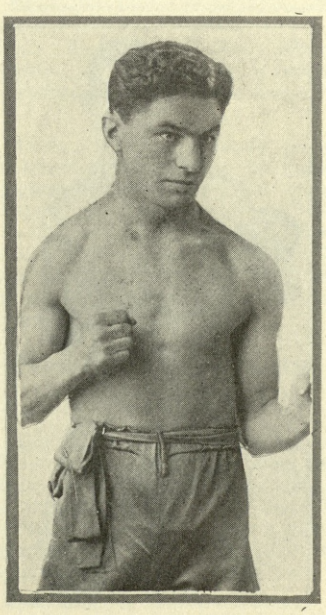
Jack Munro the Australian Czar of boxing was well received during his three weeks stay in New York. He plans to bring some leading lights in the fistic profession over to Australia, and promises them plenty of action. The little men are making the hit over there now, and he is using them exclusively.

Johnny Dundee, Junior Lightweight Chamion has proved beyond doubt he is the marvel of the pugilistic world. Johnny was the man selected by the New York State Athletic Commission to replace Johnny Kilbane as the featherweight Champion. They also named Danny Frush as leading contender for the title which these battlers were to contest for. They met at Ebbetts Field. Dundee scaled 124½ lbs. the lowest he has been weighed in ten years, and the manner in which Johnny polished off Frush, knocking him out in the ninth round, indicated clearly that Dundee is a real champion. Dundee from now on is going to battle featherweights unless he gets a crack at Leonard's title. He is even willing to tackle Jack Britton for the welterweight crown Furthermore Dundee wants to make 122 lbs. and fight Joe Lynch. but has made no overtures as yet towards Jack Dempsey's crown.

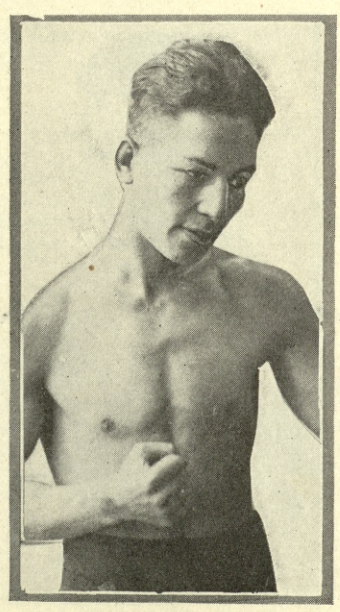
Harry Kabakoff, the St. Louis Featherweight who recently returned from a tour of the European Continent, has located in New York. He is anxious to tackle the contenders for the featherweight title. Harry, as a bantam boxed, Pete Herman, Jabez White, and Pal Moore and in the featherweight division crossed gloves with Andy Chaney, Benny Valger, Artie Root, Joie Fox, and Harvey



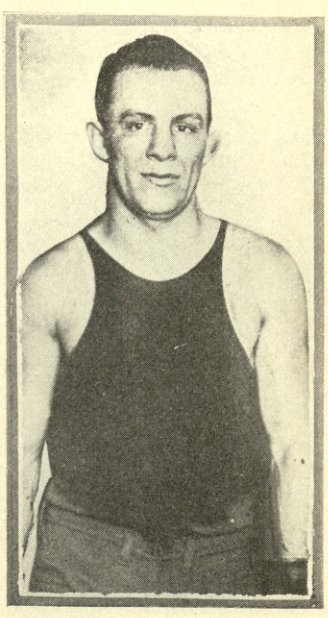
Billy Matthews, claimant of the featherweight championship of Europe, who is ready to meet the best boys in his class in this city.



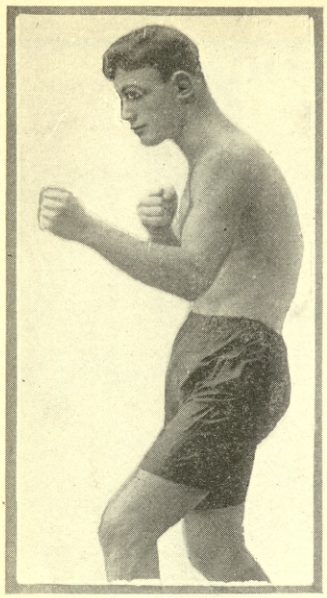
Bobby Michaels, local featherweight who just returns from a successful trip to the Coast



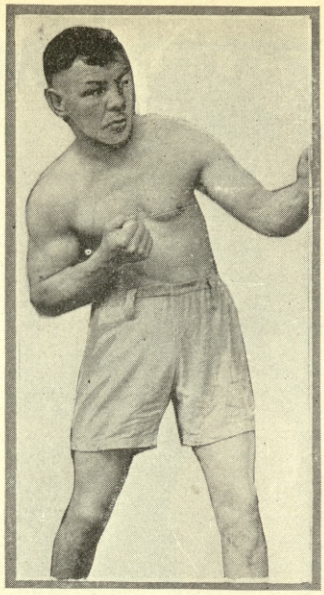
Hymie Gold, Coast lightweight who is creating a sensational comeback



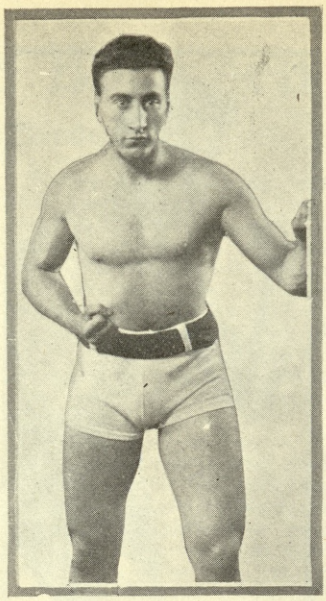
Pal Moore, leading bantamweight of Memphis. He has a great following in the South and is well liked in New York



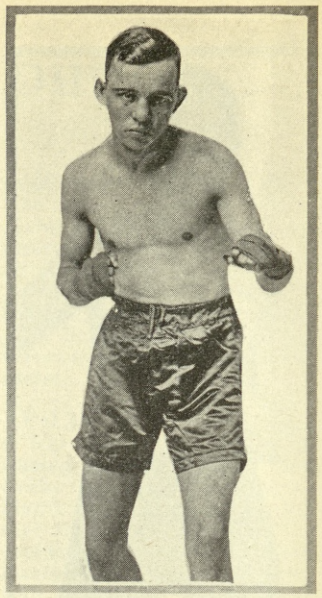
Eddie Brady, Brooklyn featherweight whose work this summer has earned him good matches



Indian Russel, Harrisburg, Pa., flyweight, who is after a crack at Johnny Buff's title



Nick Amity, an Akron, Ohio junior lightweight with a string of victories to his credit



Tim O'Dowd, an Atlanta, Georgia bantam with a fine record. He hopes soon to appear in New York

Bright twice. He has signed up with Lew Raymond and Joe Golden, and intends to have a busy campaign in store for him. He will leave shortly for Cuba where he will box for Pepa Conte, Cuban promoter.

Eddie Brady, who defeated Babe Herman at Ebbetts Field, has decided that a change would do him good. He has enrolled under the banner of Tony Kelly, cousin of the famous Jimmy Kelly. Brady is one of the best featherweights ever developed in Brooklyn. He has a following second only to Pepper Martin. Brady has fought the leading men in the east, and can make 124 pounds. He has met Pepper Martin, Willie Kohler, Babe Herman twice, Harvey Bright, Charley Beecher, Kid Sullivan, Mickey Brown, and Sammy Stone.

Fight fans tell a good yarn about Soldier Bartfield when he was a soldier at Fort Hamilton in Brooklyn. Bartfield was just starting his fistic career at that time and was always hanging around the old Pelican A. C. looking for matches. Lew Raymond was the matchmaker then and offered Bartfield a match with Eddie Mack, a Brooklyn heavyweight. He was given the large sum of twenty-five dollars for the main bout. Bartfield weighs only 145 lbs. but barred no one when money was concerned. Always on the lookout for opportunties to make more money, he was told that if he were to sell more than $25 worth of tickets, he would receive 50% on all sold. He took $50 worth of tickets as a starter. On the night of the fight he came running to Raymond telling him that the whole fort was crazy to see him fight, and asked for more tickets. Raymond gave him 300—$1.00 tickets to sell. At eight o'clock Raymond went outside the door, and saw a big congregation of people gathered on the other side of the street. He went over to see the cause of the disturbance, and saw Soldier Bartfield in the center of the mob selling the tickets for seventy-five cents apiece. This was the soldier's first advent in frenzied finance.

Charley Picker, welterweight Champion of the National Guard of New York, is one of the real prospects in the welterweight division. He has had fourteen fights and has scored eleven knockouts. He is being handled by Mannie Bartfield.

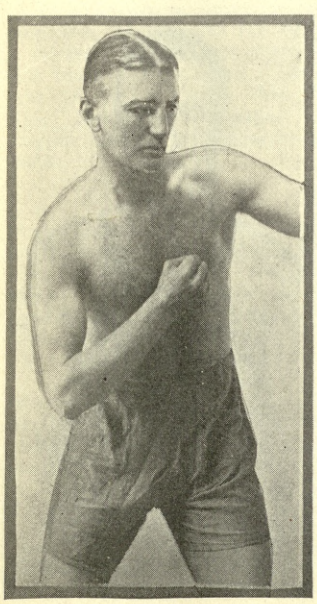
Red Munroe, Yonkers leading featherweight, is one of the most promising featherweights developed in New York. Munroe in thirty starts has yet to lose a decision. He has defeated such men as Jack Bernstein, Johnny Coney, Dutch Brandt, Billy Murphy. He is the only one who ever scored a knockout over Sammy Vogel the Bronx lightweight.

Bobby Bolin is a local flyweight who has been fighting in Jersey all Summer and has had great success. He is under the age limit of 21, and is forced to limit himself to six round bouts in New York State for the next six months.

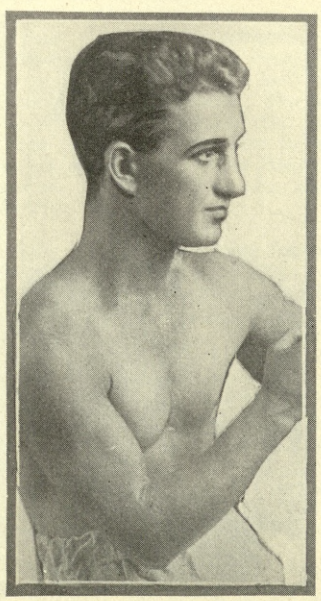
Frankie Jerome, the Harlem Bantam, has had lots of prosperity since joining the Billy Gibson stable. He has made over $22,000, since the first of the year, and has only lost two decisions, one to Abe Friedman, and the other to Jack Kid Wolfe.

Joe Mandell, Philadelphia lightweight has connected with Jack Dougherty. Dougherty has had a world of experience, and will be of great benefit to Mandell who is only a youngster, and a good one at that.

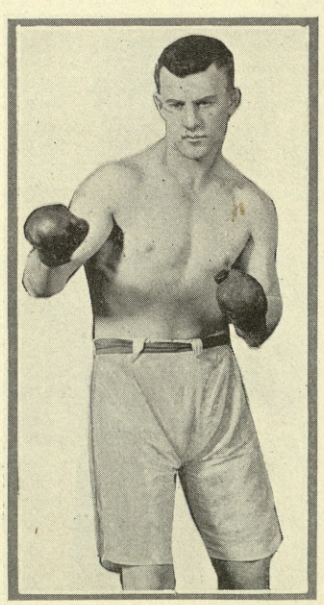
Murray Bresner, the Brooklyn Flyweight, seems to be pretty unfortunate in the selection of opponents. Murray is a good scrapper, but lacks height, and is always at a disadvantage when he is opposed to a taller man. Although he gives a good account of himself, it is a pity to see him battling under such odds, when this could be avoided.



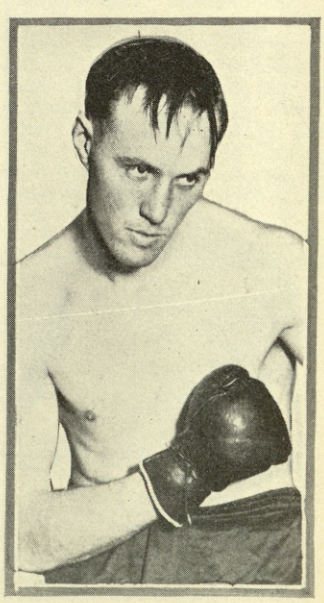
Harry Raskin, a clever and hard hitting Detroit welterweight with a fine record



Jimmy Tomasulo, Jersey City bantam, who is piling up quite a record in his hunt for pugilistic fame



Happy McHenry, clever little lightweight from Montpelier, Ind., who has met some of the best boys in his class

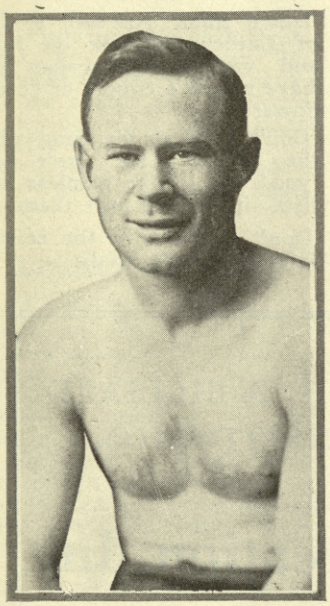


Charley Van, New 20 year old Western heavyweight who is 6 feet 3 inches tall and has knocked out three opponents in last seven fights

Jimmy Hutchinson, is a good scrapper who originally hailed from Phila. but now calls Orange N. J. his home. Jimmy is only a youngster and is being nursed along properly. He meets opponents in his own sphere, and is sure to be heard from later. He is under the age limit set by the Boxing Commission, and can only box six round bouts in New York State for two years.

Bert Spencer, one of the most popular boxers in Brooklyn, has been on the side lines by reason of an injured hand that he received in a contest with Red Cap Wilson recently at Rockaway Beach. He was forced to cancel some very important engagements, including one with Willie Jackson, at Ebbetts Field. Manager Billy Shea, although regretting the fact that he should lose such a match for Spencer, refused to take a chance with Spencer's hand.

Willie Bradley, the Greenwich Village lightweight has been resting for the past two months. He will return to active duty soon and box at the local clubs. Bradley



Red Herring, Louisville lightweight who has won his last two fights by scoring knockouts.

when in shape will give them all a hard tussle.

Jack Worman of England, who made a hit at the Velodrome a few weeks ago with his brand of fighting will box in one of the Garden shows sometime in October.

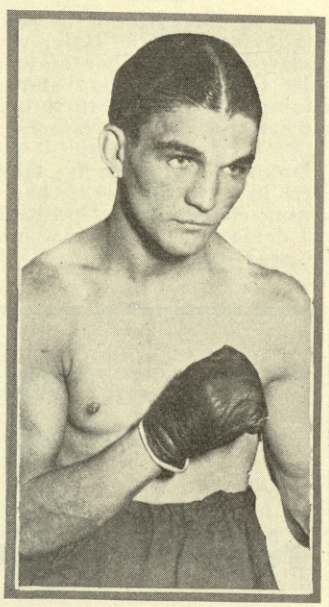
Joey Meinhart, a local product has become quite a card lately. He entered the professional field only five months ago and has engaged in seven bouts in that length of time. He won six and drew in the other.

Georgie Ward, welterweight champion of New Jersey by reason of his victory over Mickey Walker, is a member of the younger crop of welterweights that bears watching. He is considered a serious contender for the crown held by Jack Britton. His manager, Sam Golden, has extended Britton an offer to box Ward, which he cannot very well refuse? They will probably battle it out in the Garden this winter.

Joe Waterman, who just returned from a world's tour with Bud Ridley Coast Bantam, has become the official walking guide for prospective tourists. Joe has made ten trips to the Phillipines and local fight managers are forever seeking information in that direction.

Silvey Burns, is the extemporaneous toastmaster at almost every fistic gathering. Any one entering the restaurant is pounced upon by said Silvey, and then the real minstrel show begins its session. Silvey is one of the real humorists of the profession, and you can't get him sore no matter how hard you try.

Tommy Murray who is connected with the Jack Munro Enterprises in Australia, also Bordeaux, France, left for Bordeaux where he is to send over two French Battlers, Henry Reotis, bantam, and Paul Deschamps, feather.



Eddie Anderson, Moline, Illinois bantam, who is Sammy Mandell's leading rival for fistic honors

These two French boys earned th attention of Murray by volunteering to pay their own transportation to America, so confident are they of making good over here. Their affairs in America will be handled by Tommy Furey, who is mapping out a serious boxing campaign for them.

New Orleans Notes
By FRED DIGBY

Big contests have been tabooed here for a while by seeming mutual consent of all concerned and all-star or popular priced three 10-round bouts served up as a morsel that had had quite an appeal to the appetites of Ye Boxing Fans.

***

Good sport has been furnished and if one can judge by the gate receipts the "hard times" period has gone and a very prosperous season is in store for promoters and fighters.

And quite a few boys have been developed who will soon be getting a share of the big dough. Pat Burke, "Dude" Martinez, Al Knowles, Joe Cook, Charley Feraci and Joe Matranga are probably the better grade though there are others who may even outdo them.

***

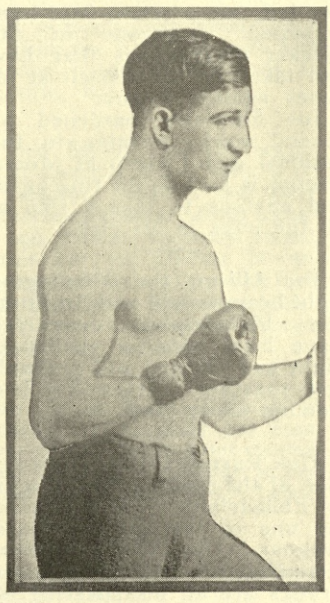
At any rate, new blood has been infused and the "patient" is coming around in fine style.

***

Pascal Colletti who showed to advantage against the veteran Eddie Coulon spoiled that fine performance by losing to Ashton Donze. The latter, like Colletti, is a former Southern A. A. U. champion. Colletti and Donze met twice in ten rounds, each winning "a heat" and the third contest, at fifteen rounds found Donze winning the "rubber."

***

Offered $1,000. guarantee by Eddie Caronne, Basil Galiano took the offer and then proceeded to lambast the daylights out of Eddie, forcing manager Sehrt to toss in the towel in round 11. "Red" Walsh had Galiano fit and it was an easy "grand."



William Garber, newsboy featherweight boxer of New York City

Charley Feraci, the "Stringbean", lost the first battle of his career in 10 rounds with Bobby Hughs. It was nip and tuck with Old Man Experience deciding the affair in Hughs' favor.

***

After losing to Pat Burke, cousin of Marty, Sailor Blanque showed he is still a fighter to be respected by all welters hereabouts when he decisively defeated Sailor Hennessy. Blanque is the greatest crowd pleasing fighter in the local colony for he is almost as popular in defeat as in victory.

***

On his splendid fight with Young Leonard, Al Knowles figures to be a good lightweight. He can sock, box and has brains and as soon as he is physically strong enough to maintain a stiff pace Al will cause many lightweights to have sleepless nights.

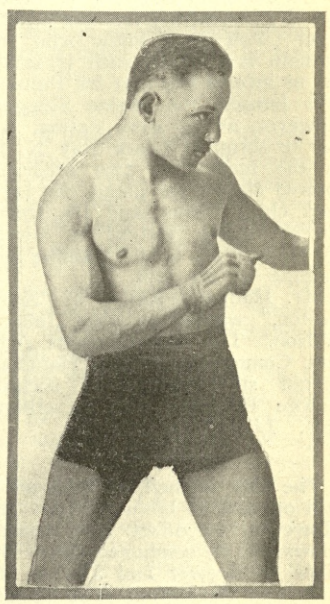
Happy Littleton seems beset with bad luck. He has figured in three accidents since he injured his hands in the Billy Shade contest and it is doubtful if he will enter the ring before October 15. Perhaps he will wait until the American Legion convention starting on this date.

***

An offer from Denver to box Harry Greb and from Philadelphia for a contest with Gene Tunney were received by Marty Burke. The Irishman isn't ready to go East or West until after he has that setto with Fred Fulton on October 2nd. This was postponed from September 1st.

***

Ernie Perrin is the latest New Orleans fighter to go West for a try at the four-round game. The others out there are Red Dolan, Jack and Mike Russo, George Sirey, Frankie Murphy, Tommy Harris, Bill and Frank Kennedy. This group is working regularly, most of the number as main bouters.



Buddy Ridley of Buffalo, a featherweight who should not be confused with Bud Ridley.

New England Notes
By BILL McNULTY

Eddie Shevlin, the Boston welterweight, may be old and spavined and suffering from the rheumatic twinges of age but he has proved that Elizabeth is not outside his ward. George Ward was sent up from Jersey full of enthusiasm and prospects of sweeping Shevlin from the map but now he does Revere the antique welter. It happened at Nat Butler's cycle track by the ocean waves. Eddie proved that youth is desirable but not absolutely necessary—at least one instance out of a hundred.

Perkando Flynn and Battling McCreary, a gent of color, were due to bill and coo in the ring at Halifax N. S. recently. There was practically no advertising for

the show, it being presented at a few days' notice. The fans figured it as one of those tete a tete affairs, and a $200 house resulted. Mr. Battling McCreary cast his optics on the house and nearly swooned—for let it be known the boxers were working on percentage and expenses.

Mr. McCreary evidently had no fervent desire to mingle within the hempen ropes with Daniel P. Flynn for he stepped up to the box office and chirped, "Ah'm gwine. Yassah, Ah'm gwine." And he gwined. When the promoters went in quest of the battling one, in order to secure a postponement of the show, the ebony hued ringster could not be located. Back to Bosting for his'n. It can be readily seen just how much money the promoters profited. Flynn was willing to have the show postponed and allow the show to be advertised but it takes two to make an agreement and two to make a disagreement. So there was no show.

When Ira Putnam was booked to do battle in the ring at Glace Bay N. S. recently he—but what's that? You don't know who Ira Putnam is? Well, such is fame. Let us inform you that Ira Putnam calls himself the Maine Slugger. However, as we were stating, Ira was to scrap at Glace Bay N. S. In the meanwhile two creditors entered claims for about one hundred chilly beans, and Ira found himself owing instead of owed. By the way Ira is still training and training at the still.

Mr. Hambone Kelley of "Scow Boston," wanted to meet Johnny Wilson. The Massachusetts Athletic Commission figured Hambone should start lightly by socking Gawge Robinson into an etheral vale. Like Kelly did.

The city council of Bangor is still opposed to boxing in the city. However, to offset this, boxing shows will be conducted across the river in Brewer and also in the suburb of Orrington. The outdoor season is over, although one of the promoters is talking of staging a show on Columbus Day.

Utah Kid of Bangor may meet Joe Irvine of St. John N. B. in Maine for a Columbus Day date. The Bangor middleweight and the Canadian bearcat should offer a stirring contest. They are both of the same whirlwind style.

Eddie Tremblay has been having a successful summer and fall in Bangor where he started in the boxing game. Eddie came to Bangor from Prince Edward Island ten years ago, and leaped into the ring. Between bouts which came slowly, he worked in the Maine woods out of Bangor as a lumberjack. After leaving Bangor, Tremblay joined the navy. He later lived in Jersey City, New York, Bridgeport and Boston. He has boxed some tough birdies in the middleweight division.

Eddie Mack of Boston who is another illustration of the manager of Irish descent and the pugster of Jewish descent combination which is usually a winner is keeping his bantamweight, Abe Friedman of Boston quite busy. Abe formerly lived in Manhattan, but it was not until he removed to Boston that he acquired a real fistic reputation. Eddie Mack, (McManus) was the manager of Terry Brooks, a veteran Boston welterweight, also Jewish.

All Hambone needs is a punch, cleverness, ring generalship, feet work, and ability to take punishment. Outside of these qualities he has everything necessary for a first line fighter. And he wanted Wilson—that's all.

Jottings from Philadelphia

By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN

Philadelphia North American

Lew Tendler, after his bouts with Evers Hammer and Pinky Mitchell, has mapped out an ambitious winter campaign. Nothing would please the Logan southpaw better than to get another crack at champion Leonard but Philadelphians do not look for a return bout being arranged. Everyone in the Quaker City agrees that Lew can take care of himself at all times against Benny.

Joe Sheridan, hardened by several weeks training in the national guard camp at Mount Gretna, is back in the ring again and anxious to take a slap at all the boys in his class.

Joe Allison, the Wilmington light heavyweight and Ad Stone, the Philadelphia ex-marine, have been slinging challenges right and left and will probably get together. Stone has been coming along fast.

Unk Russell, fifteen years ago one of the leading lightweights in Philadelphia, is now a helper on one of the big city water wagons. Unk had a railroad detective job but he said the crooks are all disappearing, so he switched to the water wagon. Billy McCarney had Russell in the limelight when he was at the top of his class.

Richie King, formerly of Johnstown, has bantamweight ambitions. He has taken an office job at the Ice Palace and will appear in a number of bouts here this winter. He made a good showing against Jimmy Mendo in his first Philadelphia bout during the past summer.

Benny Pascal has been turning in a flock of victories of late. He has issued challenges to Johnny Mayhook, Matty Dechter, Johnny Royce and Jimmy Baxter.

Marty Sanders, who boxed as a flyweight last season, has taken on weight and will enter the bantamweight division this fall.

It's hard to keep Bobby Barett, the Clifton Heights lightweight down. Put away by Tendler and Charlie White has failed to discourage the redheaded battler and he will be kept busy this winter.

Frankie Howell, the former sailor boxer has entered the managerial field and has taken Al Thomas, a welterweight and Jimmy McCue, featherweight in tow.

Patsy Broderick, winner of the lightweight belt in the Geo. W. Pawling elimination series last spring, is anxious to get on with Johnny Dundee and may be matched for the Ice Palace this fall. Broderick has been in training for the last two months.

Willie Green, the Kensington featherweight, who won four victories in five weeks on a recent southwestern tour, will not be satisfied until he gets Johnny Kilbane in the same ring. One of Green's achievements on the trip was to hang the K. O. on Jack Britt in seventeen seconds at Louisville. Aug. 11. Manager Eddie Stanton insists that he has a world beater.

Johnny Campi, the bantamweight from Little Italy, who appeared at a number of local clubs last winter, has started training and expects to turn in many victories this winter.

Sammy Harris who has taken Carp in tow thinks he has a coming champion and probably will demand a return match in the near future.

A DOZEN DONTS FOR DUMB BELLS

1. Don't start "shadow boxing" every time you hear a bell ring.
2. Don't "lead" with your chin and forget to duck.
3. Don't alibi. "Say it with Levisons."
4. Don't forget a consistent "catcher" is more valuable in the long run than a glass jawed "pitcher."
5. Don't leave and then you won't have to stage a "comeback."
6. Don't get angry even if you do get "right cross."
7. Don't allow your emotions to cause you to "kiss the canvas."
8. Don't forget that when your opponent "feints" a sock on the chin may bring him to—you.
9. Don't think the "solar plexus" has anything to do with the solar system because the way gets milky and you see stars.
10. Don't think you are a rival of Luther Burbank on fruits and vegetables because you have raised a couple of "cauliflowers."
11. Don't believe the fans when they shout "He can't hurt you." It is like painless dentists—it doesn't hurt them.
12. Don't argue with the referee. His decision is final.

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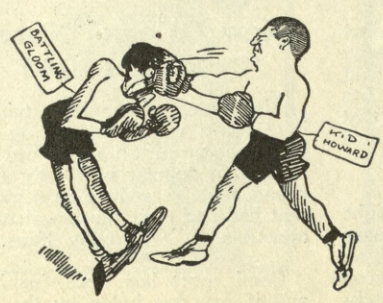

out of town boxers are invited to train at Kid Howard's Famous Arcade Gymnasium.

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Kid Wagner, Philadelphia's hope in the featherweight and junior lightweight ranks took another step forward in his march toward the featherweight crown, when he defeated Lieut. Earl Baird, in an eight round contest at the Philadelphia Ball Park.

Max Hoff, Philadelphia sportman, who has piloted Wagner from the preliminary ranks to the wind-up class is firm in the belief that Wagner is already of championship calibre, and has posted a certified check for $2500 with the New York Boxing Commission to bind a match with either Johnny Kilbane or Johnny Dundee.

Harry "Kid" Brown, Phil Glassman's speedy lightweight, showed plenty of class here recently when he trimmed Pal Moran, of New Orleans. Brown seems to thrive on plenty of work and it looks like a busy winter for the ever pleasing Harry.

An extensive campaign for the winter months is being mapped out for Tommy Gallagher, Potterton Heights lightweight, by his manager Bill Penderghest. Manager Bill reports his charge in fine shape, and may be seen at the Olympia A. A. the first week in October opposed to Georgie Russell, another promising local lightweight.

Louisville Notes

By Charles A. Reinhart

Only one boxing club, the Southern Athletic Club is doing business in Louisville during the Summer months. E. H. Heverin is president of the club and Tommy Devlin, former lightweight, matchmaker. They have a spacious open air arena located on Broadway and shows are conducted there every Monday night.

The Heverin News Co. is the official local representative of the Ring, voted by Louisville fans as the greatest Boxing magazine in the world. The Ring has a wide sale here.

Charley Brownfield, who used to promote fights around Atlanta and other Southern cities has started the ball rolling across the river and is conducting weekly bouts at the Jeffersonville, Ind., Armory. Brownfield organized a club known as the New Hollywood Athletic Club. He plans to conduct winter shows at the same place.

Willie Green, Philadelphia featherweight in company with his manager Eddie Stanton has invaded this territory and is meeting with rare success. Green started out by scoring a knockout over Jack Lewis of New Orleans. In his next start he administered a real boxing lesson to Tommy Ryan of McKeesport, Penn. Ryan had been going great guns around here until the Green-match.

Billy Jingles, at one time one of the biggest drawing cards in Louisville returned after an absence of several months and took a real drubbing at the hands of Anthony Downey of Columbus. The bout was staged before the New Hollywood Club and Downey carried every round. Jingles came in for considerable applause for his gameness.

Red Herring, a Kentucky product has won his last two fights here by knockouts which means that the "Rebel" has developed a sleep producing punch. Young Leonard of New Orleans and Pete Choike of Detroit were the ones toppled by Herring.

Louis Hyman, a local merchant who was a stockholder with E. H. Heverin in the Southern Athletic Club has disposed of his stock to the latter and is out of the game for the time being. Hyman has taken over the lease on the Jefferson Theater for the purpose of conducting winter shows.

There is a middleweight in Louisville by the name of Soldier Buck who looks like a real promising lad. Recently he scored a knockout over Pat Walsh of Cincinnati.

What proved to be one of the best shows of the season was staged before the Southern Athletic Club on August 14 when Tommy Phillips of McKeesport Penn., won the newspaper decision over Happy McHenry of Montpelier, Ind., in ten rounds. Timmie Drexler won a ten round decision from Jackie Trumble while Battling Barrerre was credited with a knockout over Joe Gorman.

Western News

BY HAROLD WALSH.

There were many good bouts in the Middlewest on Labor Day but none was quite so good as the middleweight bout between Harry Krohn of Akron and Johnny Papke, a middleweight protege of Jimmy Dunn of Cleveland. Krohn won handily, scoring six knockdowns and several times Papke laid practically cold on the floor when the bell rang but he always came out as full of fight as ever. Several Ohio clubs are seeking a return match.

Eddie Meade is now making his headquarters in Chicago and Champion Joe Lynch and Andy Chaney will head his stable of boxers. Lynch got away to a good start giving Pal Moore a lacing in ten rounds at Michigan City Labor Day. Moore seems to be slipping. About 18 months ago when Lynch first held the title Pal gave him a boxing lesson in 12-rounds at Louisville, Ky.

A new boxing club has organized at Detroit, Mich. with Walter Langlois, president and Billy Baxter, matchmaker. Both Langlois and Baxter formerly staged matches for the Detroit Moose. They opened Labor Day with Bob Sage, the clever Detroit middleweight who out-pointed George Shade of New York.

This fellow Billy Wells is a wonderful boxer. Billy has been licking all the boys and out-pointed Dennis O'Keefe of Chicago in ten rounds at Michigan City Labor Day.

Parson McGinty says that none of the bantams care to meet Carl Tremaine of Cleveland since Carl knocked out Marty Collins and Harold Farese in Madison Square Garden. Carl has fought and defeated all the leading bantams of the country and he is itching for a championship bout with Joe Lynch.

Lucian Morrow opened his boxing club at Springfield, Mo. Labor Day and Johnny McCoy of Springfield out-pointed the veteran Earl Puryear in ten rounds. McCoy has been going wonderful in the Southwest and he will beat a lot of the star bantams. Morrow is managing McCoy and Ray Long, the Joplin, Mo. welterweight who recently boxed a 12-round draw with Jack Britton at Oklahoma City. For his next show Morrow has matched Long to box ten rounds with Norm Genet of Akron at Springfield Oct. 1. Genet beat Jimmy Darrah at Akron Labor Day.

Willie Devore, the Akron 124 pounder, is coming back the 'come-back' trail nicely. Willie was out all summer with appendicitis but he seems to be boxing better than ever since his operation. Devore has boxed draws with Joe Lynch and Charley Beecher and has defeated Jack Wolfe, Dick Loadman, Patsy Duggan, Chalky and Eddie Wimler, Patsy Scanlon, Willie Ames and others and he would like to meet Beecher, Roy Moore, Harold Farese or any other eastern 124 pounders.

Baltimore Gossip

By James R. Price

Benny Franklin, the rotund matchmaker of the Olympia Athletic Club, is strutting the streets with a broad grin these days. And well he might for the fight fans of Baltimore turned out in great numbers for his first three shows. The Fourth Regiment Armory, where the bouts were staged, was filled to capacity each evening and should Benny succeed in clinching some of the bigger matches he has in view, a larger hall will have to be procured in order to accommodate the outpouring of the enthusiasts. So long as the Olympia Club puts on first class attractions the local followers will patronize its shows and Franklin can be depended upon to book only the best.

Kid Williams, former World's bantamweight champion, performed in first class style in his comeback encounter which he won on a foul in the 10th round from Joe Dundee, a local lad who had been going strong for the past year or so. Williams, who weighed only 121 pounds, was outweighed 11 pounds besides being greatly handicapped in height and reach.

But the wonderful fighting spirit that led the Tiger through the ranks of the bantams and culminated in his defeat of Johnny Coulon for the bantam crown several years ago, was ever in evidence. From the opening gong the Durable Dane was atop his opponent and Joe was kept so busy trying to defend himself from the vicious onslaught that he landed only a few light blows. While Dundee's foul punch, delivered during a mixup after about a minute of the 10th round had elapsed, probably was unintentional, it saved him from a further beating. Williams was in superb condition and with another bout or two under his belt will be right on edge to go after bigger game.

Should the proposed rematching of Benny Schwartz, the Southern flyweight champion, and Nate Carp, Sammy Harris's latest sensation, be successful, Baltimore fans will partake of one of the choicest pugilistic dishes ever served here. These boys met in the main bout of the Olympia's opening show and fight bugs are still debating the decision. After twelve thrilling rounds Schwartz was awarded the honors by the judges. A draw would have been fair to both boxers. While Schwartz did most of the leading Carp landed hard and often. Had he kept on his toes and forced the milling he would have won by a city block. Under the astute management of Harris, Carp should improve greatly during the winter season.

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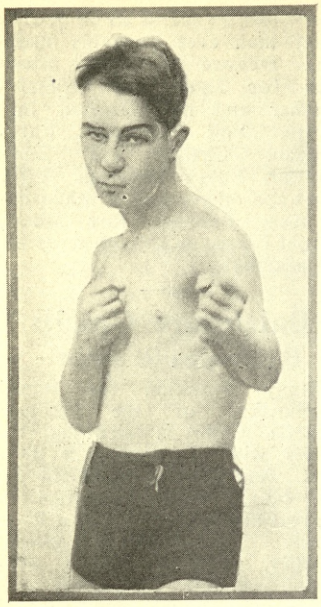
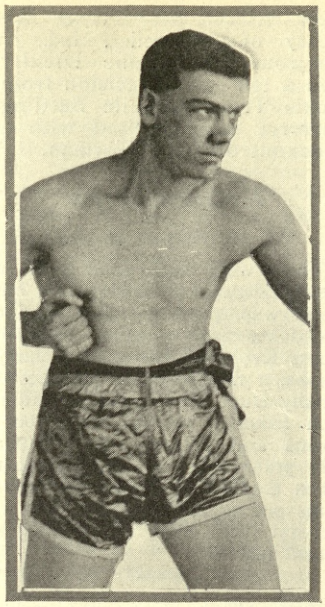
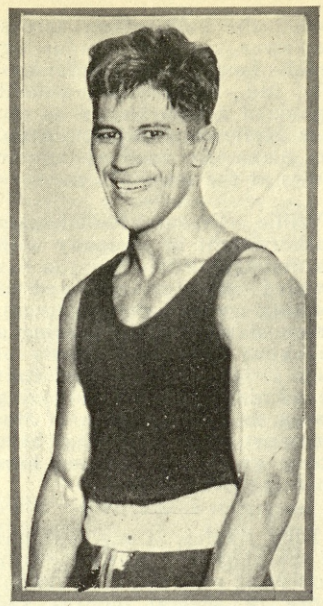


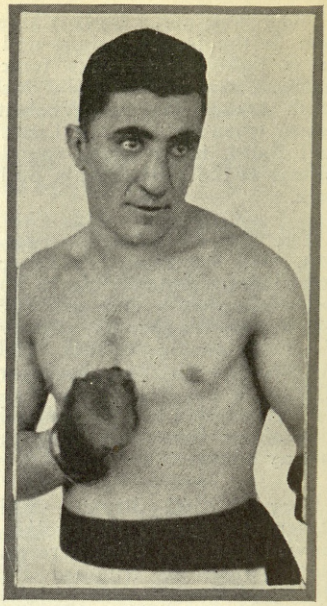
George Daly, New York's star bantam who is managed by Willie Lewis



Tommy Finley, Louisville lightweight who has branched out into the welterweight class and is making rapid strides.



Frankie Garcia, Memphis featherweight who claims the Southern title. He has challenged Kilbane



Sid Barberian, Detroit lightweight who is seeking a bout with Charley White in New York.

Frankie Rice, Baltimore's leading junior lightweight, has twice within the past six weeks, taken part in bouts during which peculiar circumstances have arisen. In Cumberland on Aug. 17th Chief of Police Eyerman jumped into the ring and called a halt on Rice's battle with Red Mack, of Albany, N. Y. Mack sank to the floor from a stomach punch, claiming he had been struck low. Eyerman bounded over the ropes and declared Mack the winner on a foul. A heated argument followed. Referee Chris Himmler claimed the blow was legal and was supported in this by Dr. Edward Harris. After quiet was restored the bout was resumed and at the end was decided a draw.

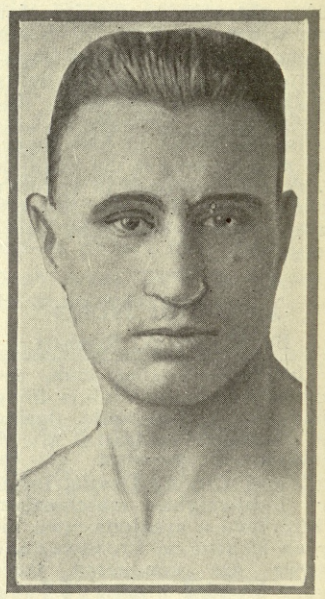
On Labor Day at the Sportland Heights, Berwyn, Md., arena, according to reports sent out from there, Rice was proclaimed the winner over Whitney Fitzgerald, of Philadelphia, after twelve slow rounds. In the ninth stanza Whitney drove his right to Rice's solar plexus and the Baltimore boy went to the canvas saying he had been fouled. Referee Pat O'Connor refused to allow Rice's claim, but instead of counting over the fallen boxer urged him to get up and fight. A physician representing the Maryland Boxing Commission examined Frank and declared he had not been injured. The boys were instructed to continue. Rice was down fully 20 seconds and had the referee not lost his head would have been counted out.

It looks as though the Maryland Commission should get on the job and if bouts cannot be conducted without such confusion and arguments promoters at fault should be refused permits in the future. Such happenings can only hurt the game in this state.

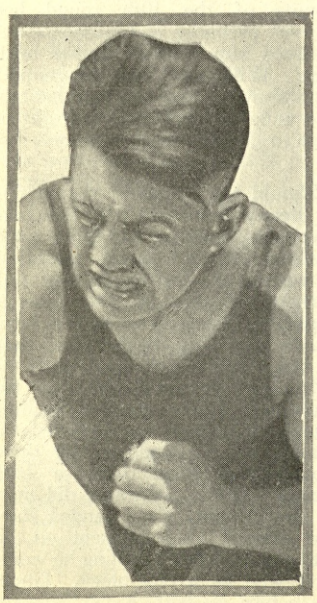
This city, just at present, is blessed with a wealth of good preliminary boys. Never before in the history of the boxing game has such a number of interesting prelims been staged. Johnny Fagan, Harry Rice, Battling Dundee, Young Sharkey, Mickey Brooks and Benny Franklin, Jr. are a few of the youngsters who are getting their share of the honors.

Brooks is a hard hitter, and rather a good boxer, but lacks aggressiveness. With a little more grit in his make up he would be in the semi-windups. All the other boys are willing workers and most always the preceding bouts are as exciting and interesting as the main contests. Each lad has his following and the rivalry between the fans is tense.

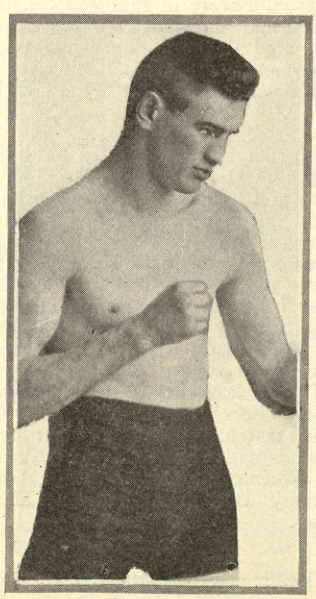
In John Fagan it looks as though Manager Tommy Loughrin has a comer. Fast on his feet, though not just now possessing a knock out punch, Fagan gives great promise of developing into a first class boxer. He has something most preliminary boys lack, a good jab, and he knows how to use it. He is constantly in action and seldom gives his opponent time to set. Johnny has won his two starts rather easily over the



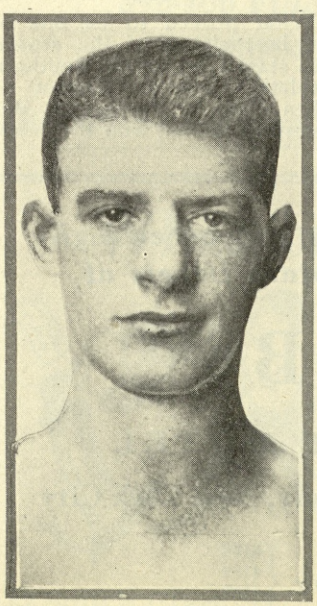
Johnny Nicholas, a western welterweight with a fine record.



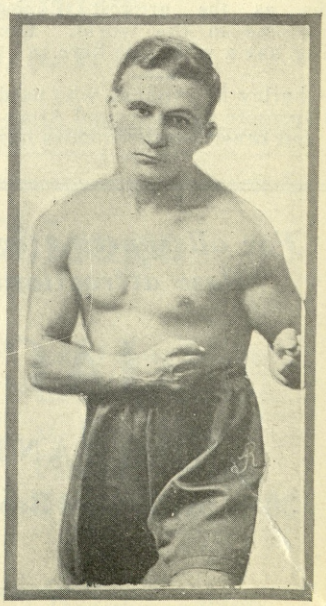
Billy Miske—Western whirlwind who will be seen in Madison Square Garden this winter.



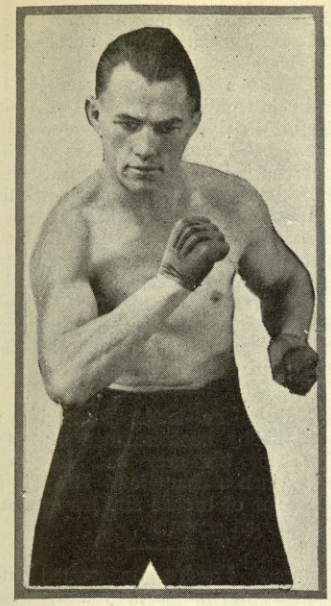
Carl Augustine — A Middle Westerner who carries a hefty Punch



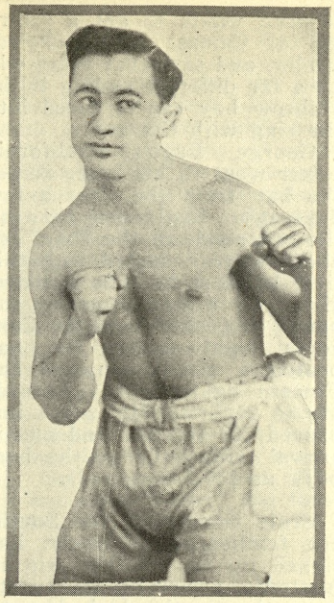
Eddie Brady, New York featherweight who fights at his best at 125 pounds



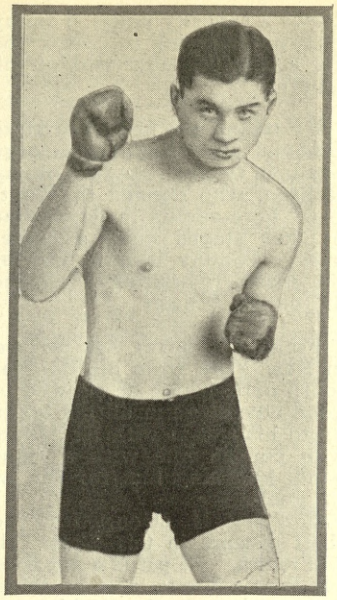
Tommy Ryan, a 118 pound boy who is on the trail of the top-notchers



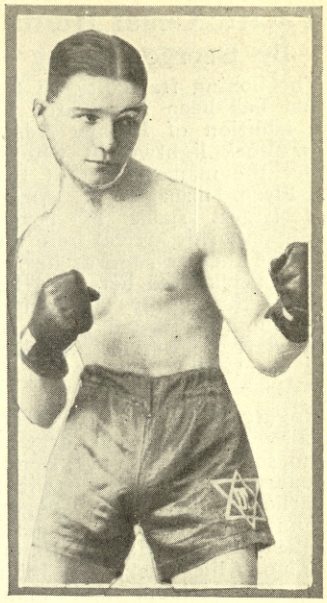
Johnny Tillman, star western welterweight who is seeking Eastern honors



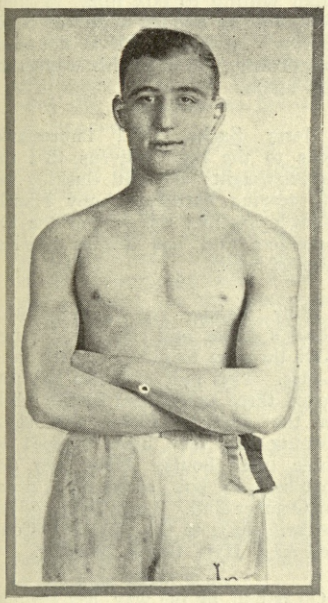
Johnny Tanner, a crack Detroit battler who is cutting quite a figure in the Middle West



Tommy Burns, Detroit middleweight who has hurled a challenge at Johnny Wilson.



Danny Lee, Harlem's fast stepping bantam who has lost only one decision since entering the professional ring



Johnny Reisler, clever and hard hitting New York featherweight

South Atlantic Notes

Rebel "Red" Herring, now of Birmingham, Ala., is a fighter who bears watching. He is a good two fisted battler. He expects soon to be seen in New York.

Young Stribling of Macon has adopted a shell-like defense that has caused considerable adverse comment.

Stribling was the biggest drawing card Atlanta had last summer, but has fallen from a 4,000 to a 600 attraction in less than a year because he keeps in his shell. He could be a wonderful boy if his tactics were changed and he was sent in to battle with his opponents.

"Pa" Stribling, the hustling Macon promoter and manager of the sensational Young Stribling, has been staging successful shows at Albany, Macon, Americus, and many of the smaller Georgia towns.

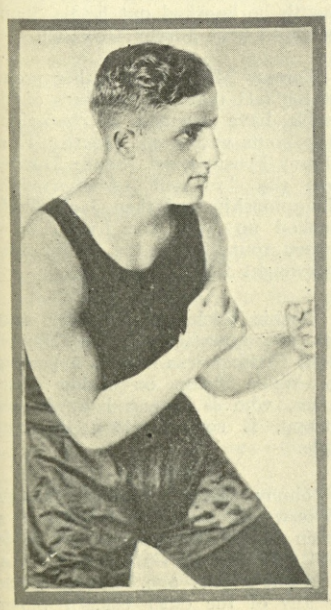
Harlem Eddie Kelly, New York welterweight, who has met many of the leading lights of the ring, is in Baltimore.

Tim O' Dowd, has returned to Atlanta after a very successful trip through Texas. O'Dowd lost a close decision to Pal Moore in Atlanta in May and immediately went to Memphis and fought Bobby Hughes a draw, then he went to San Antonio and fought Johnny McCoy a twelve round draw, with the shade in his favor; then he jumped into Houston and trimmed Kid Pancho and Kid Williams in 12 rounds. Timmie is one of the best bantams in the South today.

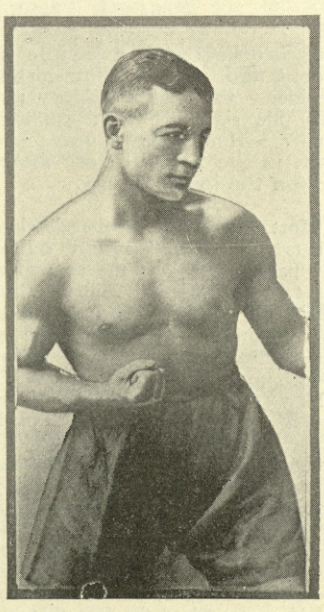
Battling Budd, popular Atlanta welterweight, has a firm hold on the Southern title. He recently battered the heavy middleweight, Young Corbett of Chattanooga, into a pulp for ten rounds.

Freddie Boorde and Young Silver are promising featherweights in this part of the country.

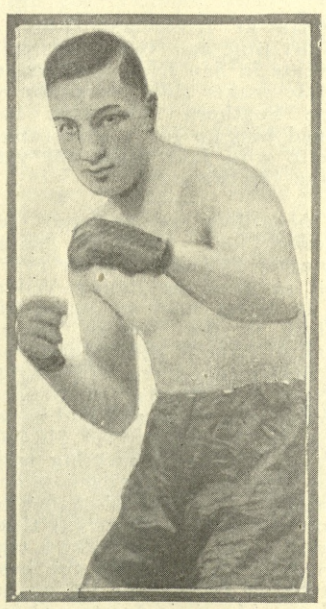
Since George Chaney, the Knockout King, rocked Earl France, the California featherweight to sleep in Philadelphia several weeks ago, Manager Sam Harris has been receiving offers for his services from the Coast promoters. France had walloped most of the leading lights in his home state and was well thought of in his locality. He was expected to cut a wide swath on his tour of the East.



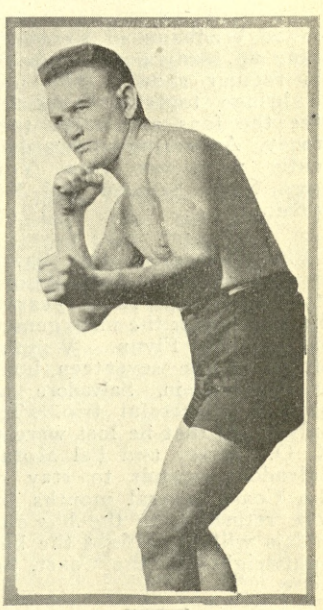
Sammie Nable, New York featherweight who is both clever and handy with the mitts



Tommy Ryan, McKeesport, Pa. bantam who has been bowling 'em over in the Keystone State



George Eagle, A Western Lightweight with a good record



Billy Hahn, Wheeling, West Virginia featherweight who is hot on the trail of the best boys in the South Atlantic States

Pacific Coast Items

By George Hussey

The boxing fraternity on the Coast has been augmented by the addition of Barney Adair, New York lightweight who is under the management of Leo P. Flynn, manager of America's largest stable of boxers. Adair upon his arrival here announced that as soon as he becomes acclimated here and becomes thoroughly acquainted with the four round game, he will start an active campaign and meet all comers.

Boxing for the past six years Adair has fought the best of them, some of whom are: Benny Leonard, Lew Tendler (twice), Charlie White, Mel Coogan, Johnny Noye, Rocky Kansas, Willie Jackson, Harvey Jimmy Hanlon, Allie Nack, Leo Johnson, Phil Bloom and many others.

He knocked out Sailor Freidman in six rounds, Mickey Donnelly in five, Allie Nack in four, Neil Allison in six and others.

The Coast fight fans were shocked at the report from Philadelphia that Earl France, crack local featherweight who was sent east by Leach Cross and is under the manager of Leach's brother, Sam Wallach, was knocked out. The K. O. at the hands of George Chaney came as a complete surprise as many local followers of the fistic sport wagered heavily on France's chances after receiving word from him regarding what he would do to Chaney.

Fighters from all over the Country are flocking here apparently because of the inability to obtain contests in other sections of the country. The boxing game is thriving here and although only four round bouts are staged the boys receive good money for their efforts. Eddie Smith, a 145 pounder from Grand Rapids, Michigan is the latest arrival.

Wad Wadhams of Vernon is lining up many good cards for his regular shows. The men he brings together invariably give the fans a run for their money. Appearing on a card recently were two New York boys, Solly Seaman and Red Dolan.

Phil Salvadore the Sacramento lightweight, is back home after spending over a year in the East under the management of Leo P. Flynn. Winning fifteen of the seventeen bouts he engaged in, Salvadore had quite a successful trip. The only bouts that he lost were to K. O. Chaney and Pal Moran. Salvadore intends to stay on the Coast several months before returning to the big city, and is willing to fight the best lightweights on the Coast, bar none.

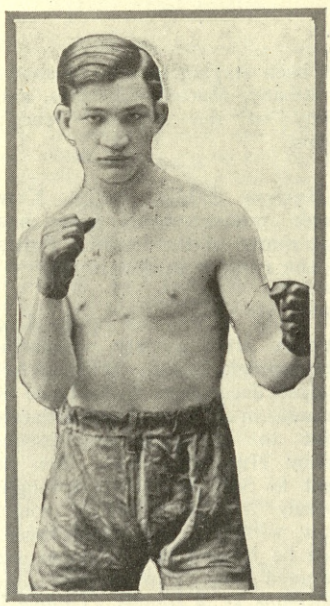
Joe Benjamin is likely to be seen here in several bouts this fall and winter. Joe is a hot favorite on the coast and always draws a capacity house. Tommy Simpson is trying to corner Joe for a bout the latter part of this month.

By taking the nod over Mike Gibbons and trimming George Shade in twelve rounds, Tommy Robson, who donned the "mittens" here-abouts in days gone by, has staged quite a comeback. Tommy is now, one of the many requesting a chance at Johnny Wilson.

Frankie Conifrey has arrived in New York from his late sojourn here, where he showed to good advantage in all his bouts up to his run-in with Al Sange, who copped him with a right hand, knocking him for the w. k. goal.

Conifrey is strong for the short distance in this State. He will return. He put in a big boost for Bennie Vierra, who he thinks will go big over the Rockies.

Don Davis, the sailor boxer, who made several successful



Kid Wagner, star Philadelphia lightweight. He has a good record

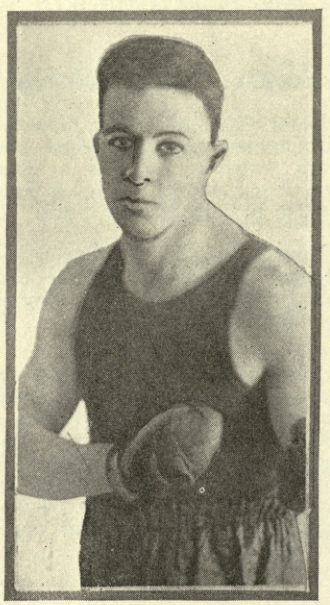
starts at Dreamland Ring a short time ago, is boxing main events in San Diego nowadays. Matchmaker Billy McMahon of the Southern fight club has lined him up for a four round setto with Jake Stahl, the veteran lightweight.

According to a letter received here England claims another flyweight fighter every bit as good as Jimmy Wilde. The latest man to make his niche in the English boxing hall of fame is Billy Morris, an honest-to-goodness flyweight. Recently Morris challenged Wilde to a battle and had backing to the amount of $10,000. Wilde declined a meeting with the newcomer. Englishmen are exultant over Morris' chance to cop the world's flyweight title, and he will shortly make a trip to America to tackle the best stock we have in the 112 pound class. Morris is due to sail for this country the early part of this month.

Bourne wants to get a return go for Camase against Friedlander, and says that there will be a far different ending if the Hebrew boy can be lured into the ring with Camase.

George Eagles, California boxer went to his home across the bay from the East a few days ago. Eagles has been on the other side of the "bay" for about a year, and during this time has lost but one decision. His lone defeat came at the hands of Clonie Tait, the Canadian lightweight. He has beaten a good many of the Eastern lightweights. According to reports, Eagles has improved 100 per cent and on his arrival will challenge the best boys at 130-133 pounds.

Ernie Goozeman, the Southern feather-weight boxer, has signed up for another trip to Australia, according to reports from the South. Jack Munro, the Australian promoter, had a talk with Goozeman when he



Johnny Red Monroe, Westchester County featherweight who has rilled up a long list of winning bouts

was in the South a couple of weeks ago, and the Southerner decided to wait before putting his signature to a contract. Ernie will engage in one more bout in the South before starting on the long journey.

Most interesting of the developments in Queensberrydom during the past month was the announcement that Johnny Kilbane, the Cleveland patriarch. had agreed to box Johnny Dundee in defense of his featherweight title in a twelve round, no decision contest at Boyle's Thirty Acres, Jersey City. The match subsequently fell through when the New York State Athletic Commission announced that Dundee who is recognized as champion by that body, would be suspended in the Empire State if he boxed Kilbane who is under a ban because of his refusal to meet Dundee when ordered to do so by the commission. Dundee recognized the fact that his New York license is worth far more to him than the opportunity to wrest the crown from the white-haired Kilbane so he informed the commission that he would not box the Clevelander.

Dundee's decision prevented a most interesting battle. The Wonderful Wop would have undoubtedly entered the ring a top heavy favorite but there is a bare possibility that Kilbane MIGHT have surprised the sharpshooters. Johnny has trained more faithfully during the past summer than ever before in his career. He purchased a farm on Lake Erie, about fifteen miles from Cleveland, and swathed in two heavy sweaters he has spent four months chopping trees and digging ditches.

Kilbane no longer looks like a soft, flabby business man of forty. Save for his grey hair he looks every inch a champion. His skin is the color of bronze and his eyes are as clear as crystals.

Danny Frush's unexpected setback at the hands of Johnny Dundee may have been a blessing. Fighters who could not be dragged into the ring with the Cleveland featherweight before are now more than willing to box him. Tommy McGinty is flooded with offers for Danny's services and is confident his protege will battle his way to the top again.

Jerry Sachs, local impressario, yells to the high heavens that the middleweights are still ducking his rip tearing battler, Johnny Klesch. Klesch has met the best of the 160 pounders and has always handled himself well.

Billy Palmer, of Tommy McGinty's stable, and Charlie "Young" Kivi threaten to out-do Britton and Lewis. This pair of cocky bantams boxed three sensational battles while in the amateur ranks and since turning pro they have mingled in three more bouts. Now they are matched to box again at Lorain on October 2nd. Their bout will be the semi-final to the Charlie O'Connell-Alex Hart twelve rounder.

O'Connell, by the way, has entirely recovered from his attack of rheumatism and is showing more stuff every time out. During the past month he knocked out Eddie Shannon and beat Jimmy Goodrich.

Tommy McGinty is rather proud of the fact that two members of his stable have engaged in championship bouts within one month. First Danny Frush boxed Johnny Dundee for the "vacated" featherweight championship and then Jack Wolfe hooked up with Joe Lynch in a fifteen rounder for the junior featherweight title.

Blockie Richards' pugilistic star has set, apparently. The Dayton Bone Crusher was handed a pasting by Willie Ames on Labor Day. Ames, who is managed by Bernie Strapp, is coming along in great style.

Johnny Karr, Jimmy Dunn's welterweight sensation, turned in a seven round knockout over Tillie Kid Herman at Galveston, Texas, a couple weeks ago. Dave Shade or any of the other eastern welter stars would have a merry time taming Mr Karr.

It will take a good boy to get over the welterweight, Sailor Goldman. Goldman has won two fights in this city. Some time ago he trounced Dick Wallace when the latter was fighting in good form and Tuesday evening he signalized his return to a local ring by outpointing and outpunching Johnny Lotzko. Lotzko is said to have a kick. Goldman hits equally as hard with a left as he does with a right.

In Kansas City

By JAY J. THOMAS

A feat which probably hasn't been duplicated since that memorable night in London, when Kid McCoy slapped over three heavyweights in an evening in the same ring, was repeated by Hughie Walker at Fort Scott, Kansas. K. O. Ed Smith ,heavyweight of considerable note, was the first offering but before the round had hardly started it was very evident Eddie was more than likely to be on the other end of the K. O. before many minutes passed. A right uppercut to the solar plexus ended the festivities as far as he was concerned.

The audience craving more action for their money induced the promoter to secure two more opponents to finish out the evening. Mike Murphy volunteered, but two rounds were enough for him and he refused the issue when the gong sounded for the next round.

Kid Blackburn then stepped into the fray, and while he made things hum during his brief stay he stepped out almost as quickly as he entered. He declared he was no hog and knew when he had enough. The three stretched the bout out into five rounds and the fans highly enjoyed the affair. Walker won many friends by his willingness to box anyone or any number and the fans would like to see him again soon.

There are boxers born of every generation who seemingly have all the qualifications that go to make a champion and even though they accomplish sterling deeds they never quite reach the pinnacle of fame and are doomed to linger a step below the crown among the horde who are classed as near champions. Of these, one of the toughest who ever laced a glove, a real stumbling block for the younger set, a foeman who has faced two champions and given both an evening of entertainment which left no relish on their part to repeat, is Harvey Thorpe.

Even if the opportunity to wear the laurel wreath of Jack Britton and Benny Leonard slipped between his fingers he gave each a struggle long to be remembered and Leonard had two flings at the local battler.

On history's pages we find it recorded as a K. O. for Leonard in 12 rounds but let it be known Thorpe was on his feet and coming in when the bout was stopped and given to Benny.

At Witchita Kansas, a few weeks ago, Hughie agreed to stop two heavyweights inside of five rounds each or forfeit his share of the gate receipts. A Canadian, Jules Frontenac, was the initial offering and the first blow landed flush in the pit of Jule's pantry and internal troubles set in immediately. But he managed to weather the storm and come out for the second only to be greeted by another in the same place.

Jules struggled valiantly to conquer the desire to give up everything and go down. While thus engaged he forgot to duck and a crashing hook on the whiskers spread him out in the resin and a towel was tossed in the ring. When Tex Gardner announced there wasn't enough money for him to go on someone in the audience shouted "There is too much Walker" and thus it ended.

A positive proof of the popularity of boxing contests in this part of the country is the dozens of calls each week from American Legion Posts, Hospitals where ex-service men are confined. Boys Detention Homes and various charitable enterprises and the stable operated by Jay J. Thomas is probably the most in demand and is always busy because they never have refused to go on.

With such a collection of widely known performers, many of whom are championship contenders, and have boxed the world's title-holders, it is only reasonable they are desirable on such occasions. Hugh Walker, Harvey Thorpe, Arlos Fanning, Pat Walsh, Steady Steadman, Frank McGowan, Solly Burns, Jimmy Kramer, Harry Ruby, Sammy Butler, Frankie Dean and Jack Collopy have appeared at almost every Legion Post in the city and dozens of times in surrounding towns, of all sizes.

Eastern Canada Notes

By CANADIAN BILL

Al Ketchel of Bridgeport occasioned some sarcasm when he slipped down for the ten count against Solly Green in Montreal. It looked like a frameup, and the city boxing commission of Montreal is investigating. Alderman Louis Rubenstein, the chairman of the commission, says it looked like Ketchel quitting to him.

It was thought when a commission was appointed in St. John N. B. the boxing game would benefit but the opposite seems to be true. The members of the commission seem determined to let spite rule the roost, and instead of an improvement are a detriment to boxing. It is not thought the present commission will last very long. One of the members of the commission was interested in the promotion of one of the boxing shows recently held in St. John. This would not be tolerated in any other community. Commissions make or unmake the boxing game. Forcing promoters to charge fifty cents and one dollar and not over bars good bouts.

Tex McEwen of Ottawa and K. O. Samson of Philadelphia were fined by the city boxing commission of Quebec City for alleged stalling in a recent bout. The men are heavies. The bout was declared no contest by the referee.

One of the aldermen of Halifax, Alderman Ackhurst, obtained the passage through the council by the narrow margin of one vote, a measure panning professional boxing shows. His idea is not quite plain as the city council has no authority to ban boxing in Halifax, the power to allow and disallow boxing shows being in the hands of the mayor and chief of police only. But for the actions of the discredited few in Halifax, the game would be going strongly there as in the past. Another case of a promoter named Russ Leighton and some pugs and hangers-on killing the goose that laid the golden egg.

Mayor Murphy and Chief of Police Hanrahan are not averse to boxing shows but they should be free from objectionable influences. To show how the fans of Halifax have become disgusted with the way boxing was conducted in Halifax, two years ago Mike McTigue and Eugene Brousseau played to a ten thousand dollar house. Recently a bout between Porky Flynn and Battling McCreary of Boston, heavies, was called off owing to there being only $200 in the house. After the fans are shown that boxing is on the level, and the prices are within reason, Halifax will return as a good boxing town.

Joe O'Connor of St. John, formerly a lightweight and welterweight boxer is still actively interested in the sport. He follows the events closely. He boxed most of his bouts in Halifax. It seems odd that the city boxing commission of St. John should assign an outsider to referee who is a rank incompetent just because he is a favored one with the commission, and appoint judges of more or less uncertain ability, when men like Joe O'Connor, Henry King, Tom Killen, Beth McLeod, Danny Connolly, Jack Power, George Thompson, Frank O'Neill, Jimmy Rogers, Dan Morrison, Billy Curren, Matt Harding, George Lawson, George Sproul, Ambrose Ryan, Police Sergeant Tim Sullivan, Harry Belyea, Cliff Creighton, George Waring Jr., Harry Ervin, Herb Warren, Charlie Owens, Fred McDonald, Joe Mooney, and many others are available.

Boxing is expected to go well in Montreal during the coming fall and winter. There is no doubt that Montreal is a fine boxing town and has some good boxing talent, far more and better than any other city in Canada. However, more poor exhibitions of boxing have been crossed over on the fans in Montreal than in any other city in Canada.

Bert Schneider, Montreal light middle, is developing a kick and may reach the heights some day. The former Olympic welter champ is keeping everlastingly at it and improving right along. Eugene Brousseau the defunct Montreal middleweight does not seem eager for any of Schneider's game for he did not appear for a bout scheduled between Schneider and Brousseau in Montreal.

Joe Irvine of St. John, claimant of the Canadian welterweight title, is getting ready for a strenuous campaign for the fall and winter. His opening bout will take place in St. John. In Irvine's last bout he won from Johnny McIntyre on a foul at Sydney N. S. after McIntyre struck low twice, McIntyre being in distress.

Frank Burns who calls himself Frankie Burns, fighter, attempting to get by on the reputation of Frankie Burns of Oakland Cal. gave the boxing game in St. John N. B. another setback on September 6, when after promoting a boxing show in St. Andrew's Rink, he disappeared owing all the bills connected with the show including the paying of the boxers.

In the bouts, Battling Christiansen stopped Tommy Williams (Willis) in the fourth round but a bonehead second, Mark Burns, brother of Frank Burns, leaped into the ring, and lost Christiansen the bout, when Williams (Willis) was lying on the ropes helpless. Kid Paris, colored, was given the verdict over Young Dempsey (Claude Phinney) in the sixth round. Mike Collins stopped Kid Mose in the second round. Bill Moharg was given the award over Jack Sullivan. The refereeing was miserable, C. W. Ellsworth being in that capacity.

Chicago Boxing Notes

By ART WINTCH

Charlie White, leading lightweight contender, who is to meet Benny Leonard soon, has been doing light training every day, and has confidence of not only defeating Leonard, but to knock him out. White showed that he has a good punch in his right hand when he knocked out Bobby Barrett with it. White for years was known as the left hook artist. He has scored all his knockouts with the hook, but now he has two good hands. Art Winch, his trainer, is willing to stake a sizeable part of his fortune on White's ability to defeat Benny Leonard when they meet.

Dinnie O'Keefe "The Fighting Turkey" who has boxed Jack Britton, Dave Shade, Paul Doyle, Pinky Mitchell and other leading Welterweights, wants to box Britton to a decision bout. The last time he fought Britton he held him to a ten round draw. Manager Jack O'Keefe, a brother of Dennie, will post a check for $2500 with the New York Boxing Commission for a bout with the Champion.

Jimmy Brady, Champion Junior lightweight of Michigan, who is under the management of Jack O'Keefe wants to meet Johnny Dundee. Brady has boxed every lightweight. He has given away several pounds and won all of his fights. He recently beat Bud Christiano at Aurora. It was the first fight that Christiano lost around here.

Jimmy Anderson "The fighting Newsboy", who is backed by all the newsboys around Chicago, is having a hard time to get the light weights to meet him. Anderson has shown fine form in the last six months. In a short time he will be ready to meet any of the top notchers.

Manager Sig Hart is planning a busy fall and winter campaign for his stable of boxers. Hart has fighters in every weight and they are all star performers. They all fight and there is no stalling when any of his boys climb over the ropes. The following men are in the coral: Heavy-weights—Soldier Joe Wagner, Charle Van, and Rufus Owens (Col); Middle-weights—Bob Devine Scotch Champion, Navy Rostan, (the Iron man,) Welter-weight—Jack McGurn, the Irish Wop. Freddie Wilder, light weight, Jimmy Valantine, bantamweight and Barney Doolan, holder of the Irish bantamweight championship belt.

Jimmy Clabby after an absence of six years, returned recently from a globe trotting expedition. On Labor day at Michigan City, Clabby boxed the tough Jimmy Darcy of the Pacific coast, Clabby held him to a ten round draw. The Hammond Globe trotter has fought more twenty round fights than any other boxer in the game today. Although a veteran, Clabby is only thirty two years of age, and hardly shows the results of his many battles. Clabby's former manager, Larney Lichtenstein, is again doing his business. He will shortly tour the East to meet either Dave Rosenberg, or Champion Johnny Wilson.

The Aurora boxing club which is twenty-five miles from Chicago, enjoys the distinction of being one of the best clubs in the middle West. It is nothing unusual to see the arena packed to the doors. During the past season such stars as Charlie White, Ever Hammer, Jock Malone, Bryan Downey, Joe Burman, Mike Dundee, Pal Moore, Bud Taylor, Sammy Mandell, Eddie Anderson, Bud Christiano, Jimmie Brady have appeared at this popular open air arena. Jim Mullen matchmaker for the Aurora club announces that he will have an indoor arena which will seat 8000 people for this coming winter.

Bud Christiano, Buffalo lightweight who resides here in Chicago, under the management of Tommy Walsh and Nate Lewis, wants to box Johnny Dundee or Willie Jackson. Bud has been boxing in great shape, and he feels that he should be given a chance with the top notchers to show what he can do.

Joe Burman, leading bantamweight contender, has gone into business. He has opened up a cigar store on the North side. Pal Moore, Burman's rival paid him a visit on the opening night. He wished Joe success.

The Ring is selling better than any sporting magazine ever put on the market in Chicago, because the Ring gives the best boxing news.

Harold Smith, stockyards sensational bantamweight, scored another victory on Labor day defeating Champ Ross at Michigan City. On the same card were Pal Moore and Joe Lynch. Smith will get a chance to show what he can do with Champion Joe Lynch this month at the same arena. Smith's backers also want to see him pitted against Pal Moore.

Frankie Callahan, the Columbus Ohio junior light weight is now making Chicago his home, Frankie has again placed himself under the management of his former manager Emil Thiry who so successfully handled him three years ago. Callahan is now training at Ferretti's Loop Gymnasium for his coming contest with Bill Henry at Aurora Sept. 15th.

Emil Thiry, former manager of Packey McFarland and Willie Ritchie who has been taking it easy for about a year, is again getting a stable of fighters together for a busy fall and winter. At the present time he has Frankie Callahan, Mark Moore, middle weight, Rube Miller, bantam, and Stanley Darcy, welter weight.

Thiry is sure that in Darcy he has another champion. This boy has only been boxing a year and is willing to tackle any one. He still goes to the University of Illinois and will do so for another year. In the meantime he is ready to meet anyone his manager suggests, Roy Whitney who first discovered Darcy, is living at Urbana with the latter and will act as trainer in all of Darcy's matches.

Kid Howard's Gymnasium is one of the busiest centres in Chicago. The boys alternate between Howard's and Ferritti's. The former is used extensively by out of town boxers who come to Chicago. Kid Howard is well liked by the boxing element and his gymnasium has received the O. K. from all who train there.

New Western Sensation

Joe Adams, former Boston welterweight, is proving a sensation in Montana, Wyoming and other western states. During 1922 he has had more than 20 bouts without a defeat. He is matched to meet Frankie Murphy of Denver in Butte at an early date and on September 29 he meets Muff Bronson of Portland, Ore. in Helena, Mont.

Heard in Buffalo
By Hugh Shannon

Benny Leonard, the world's lightweight champion, may meet Frankie Schoell, local welterweight, at Charlie Murray's Queensberry A. C. sometime either in October or November. When Leonard was on his way to New York from Michigan City, after the Ever Hammer fight, the champion stopped off here with Manager Billy Gibson and had a long confab with Murray. It was then announced in the local papers that Leonard had agreed to box Schoell in the fall.

A Leonard-Schoell match would not be for the world's lightweight title as Schoell is a welterweight but there would be a world of interest in this match and the Broadway Auditorium would draw a capacity house. Schoell is no piker as a fighter. He sports one of the best left hands in the game; is very fast and has plenty of "guts." In fact he has fought as many middleweights as he has light weights and welterweights and never quibbles over a few pounds of flesh.

Tommy Ryan, the McKeesport bantam, who now makes Buffalo his home and is rated as one of the best, if not the best, bantam in the country, is in a peculiar position. He was licensed as Ryan in New York state almost a year ago and since that time has defeated Joe Burman, Pal Moore, Roy Moore, Eddie O'Dowd, Sammy Sandow, Bernie Hahn, Eddie Coulon and others of reputation. Now the New York Athletic Commission has notified him that he must box under his family name, Charles Marino, in this state. Ryan (Marino) is licensed in every other state as Ryan and this changing of name will cause many misunderstandings.

Dick Loadman, the crack Buffalo featherweight, is again in good condition and ready for all comers. Loadman has met such topnotchers as Joe Lynch, twice; Jack Sharkey, Joe Burman, Pal Moore, Al Shubert, Sammy Seiger, Andy Chaney, Charlie Beecher and many more. Loadman is open to box all comers at 126 pounds.

Jimmy Goodrich, local lightweight, and Charlie O'Connell of Jimmy Dunn's Cleveland stable are credited with boxing a 12 round draw at Erie, Pa. on Labor Day. Goodrich says he would like to box O'Connell in Buffalo.

Benny Ross is getting better every fight. This youngster weighs about 150 pounds but will be a middleweight in time. He has a beautiful left hand and is a knockerout with his right. Benny stopped Nate Lewis in two rounds not long ago and last time he met Roy McFarland he was awarded the judges' verdict. In another year Ross will be up with the topnotchers if he keeps on improving.

The Velodrome club has not conducted any shows to date but the club officials expect to get going early in October. Terry McHugh, it is said, will box for them on their opening show.

Rocky Kansas is still laid up and will not do any training until late October. He has been taking things easy at his Summer residence, Angola, on Lake Erie. Kansas expects to box Charlie White and Lew Tendler this fall.

Harry Raskin, Detroit middleweight, and Chief Halftown, the Indian scrapper, boxed a hot 12 round draw at Jamestown on Aug. 28. It was the last fight the promoters can stage at the Lyric Theater here. The Lyric is to be turned into an office building. Tommy Moore, the promoter, expects to run shows in the Armory hereafter.

Jack Perry gave Dave Shade a mighty tough argument in Milwaukee and although the flashy boxing of the California star caught the eye of the critics, which gave Dave an edge, Perry's hard punching rocked the Coast fighter and many of those present felt that Perry had earned a draw. Jack says he would like to box Shade again and feels sure he can beat him.

Tommy Ryan, the McKeesport bantam, and Joe Lynch, world's champion, may meet in Milwaukee in October. Negotiations are now underway for a meeting of these two game-cocks. Ryan won from Joe Burman in Louisville and thinks he can whip the champion.

Frankie Schoell is ready to box again. The young welter start promises to have the best season of his sensational career.

Although one can travel from New York to Cuba in four days, it is a fact that until a year ago the Pearl of the Antilles might as well have been on the other side of the globe so far as its being up to date on boxing matters was concerned. It seems hardly believable that Cuban sporting fans could have held the antiquated ideas regarding boxing that they did until hardly more than twelve months past.

Of course, the answer is that Cuban sportsmen were completely interested in their native sports or horse racing. Tradition, then, barred the sport from growth in Cuba. Naturally many native sportsmen who had attended colleges in the United States and those who had travelled a good deal to the States, were more or less acquainted with boxing in Uncle Sam's domain. The younger generation of native Cubans, however, those who formed the small corps of Cuban boxers, had picked up most of their knowledge of the game from visits paid to the States, or from transient Americans of the boxing profession, who, however, did not tarry long enough to properly plant the seed, nor to nourish the soil so that growth would result.

Thus, as short a time ago as one year, Cuban fans wakened to the fact that their vaunted champions were rank amateurs. As I stated, many Cubans had witnessed good boxing in this country. Our native boxers had been warming up to the game for two or three years. The boxing, as Cubans knew it, was quite popular, yet it was lamentable that very little knowledge of the fine points of the game was possessed either by fans or boxers.

Visiting Americans and Britons jibed us. Yet the Cuban sportsmen were not convinced but that their fighters were of high calibre. I found this condition existing a year ago and decided to stage a true test for the benefit of the fans in the hope that they could be aroused from their complacent state.

The local game had progressed to the state where, in Havana, a championship series, or round robin, had been held in which native boxers faced an elimination process that brought forth title holders in the various classes and produced Corporal Esparraguera,

as the heavyweight champion.

When I first saw this crown bearer box I was astounded at his lack of knowledge of boxing. I endeavored to show the Cuban sporting fans the true state of affairs but with poor success and finally decided upon a test.

I wrote in "La Noche" that a fairly good American welterweight could whip the heavyweight champion of Cuba. This drew forth much adverse comment and finally resulted in a match between Corporal Esparraguera and Jimmy Kelly, the Bronx welterweight.

The bout was staged under the auspices of the then ruling boxing body, known as the Havana-Boxing Committee, which consisted of three promoters in the city. Oddly enough, or rather, showing the belief that Cuba had in its champion, Esparraguera ruled a five to four favorite Kelly weight 149 pounds, the Cuba heavyweight champion scaled in at 185. Kelly knocked his man out in the fourth round, causing much consternation and a considerable loss of money and a good deal of profit to the American tourists who had bet on the American.

Detroit Gossip

By D. GOLDBERG

Pete Choike, is getting to be quite a card around Detroit. He has fought Sid Barbarian twice, Tim Droney, and Frankie Jones, and drew the largest house in Detroit in his battle with Barbarian. He has grown to be a favorite with the local fans because he never disappoints in any of his fights.

Tommy Burns, a young middleweight who recently graduated from the amateur ranks, is going like a house afire. Tommy, who originally hailed from Cleveland, is now making his home in Detroit. He recently traveled down to Louisville, and knocked out Pat Walsh, a seasoned veteran.

Battling Chink, now boxing under his correct name, Isador Samuels, is making his headquarters in Detroit. He is fighting under the colors of the Charley Best Stable. Samuels has fought he best flyweights in the country. Recently he knocked out Jean La Rue, Canadian Flyweight Champion, and Kid Buck of Battle Creek. He also has beaten Eddie O'Dowd, Bud Taylor, Frankie Mason and Indian Russell among others. He is desirous of getting a crack at Johnny Buff for the Flyweight title, and will meet all other competition at 116 lbs.

Sid Barbarian, who made a trip to New York with his manager, Sam Pearlstein, recently expects to break into the big time in New York sometime next month. He will meet some good lightweight at Madison Square Garden. Sid is prepared for his debut and will make a hit with his style of milling.

Frankie Engle who is being handled by Dan Morgan, manager of Jack Britton, is a Detroit boy. Before many moons he will be fighting the leading contenders for the featherweight crown.

Joey Schwartz local bantam has fought all the leading bantamweights in the country. He expects soon to make a trip to New York. Joey fought Pal Moore a no-decision bout and the experts differed on the result.

The State Athletic Commission of Control of Michigan, was virtually wiped out of existence last month by the State Administration Board. The board voted to pay all outstanding debts of the department and close its accounts. The salary of Commissioner Bigger was recently stopped by the board. Secretary E. A. MacCauley was transferred to the department of Public Safety, from where he is to look after boxing shows and similiar matters.

* * * *

MacCauley, is now really the Commissioner of Boxing and Charles P. Campau the supervisor, with three other representives to handle the upstate boxing affairs.

Campau was virtually in control of boxing in its last regime. He refused to issue any licenses for outdoor boxing shows to be staged in the summer time. His contention was that Boxing was a winter sport and should be conducted only in the winter time, and should be confined to indoors only. Mr. Campau adopts a very narrow minded view of the strength of boxing.

* * * *

Outdoor shows will always pay providing the weather does not interfere, as proved conclusively all over the country where outdoor shows are staged. New York's outdoor shows always show to capacity, and even the Newark and Jersey City clubs have no complaint to make regarding the attendance.

* * * *

In Fort Thomas Ky. nine miles from Cincinnati there is an outdoor amphitheatre seating eight thousand, which draw from Cincinnati and nearby localities. Shows are condusted every week, and if they have no difficulty in making it pay, why should Detroit with a population of over one million.

* * * *

Detroit's greatest handicap has been the lack of real matchmakers. The mistake they make could be rectified by just matching local boys with one another until a good man appears. What they actually do is to match a local boy with a first rate out of town fighter, who does not provide any competition at all. Naturally the fans sour at these uneven matches and lots of dissension occurrs which spreads with each repetition. Real matchmaking could prevent this dissatisfaction arising.

His Prayers Answered He Hit A Soft Spot

During the latter days of the Horton law there was a negro boxer by the name of "Parson" Allen. "Parson" was a deacon in a colored church. Before each contest Allen used to kneel down in the ring, fold his hands and say a prayer. One night the "Parson" was knocked out in the second round. After he came to in his corner some of the ringsiders attempted to josh him.

"Well, Parson," remarked one of them, "the Lord didn't seem to pay much attention to your prayers tonight, did he?"

"Brother," answered the "Parson." "Ah reckon you-all doan' know what I was done prayin' for. Ah knew what a tough baby this yeah fellow was so I jes' ask the good Lord for a soft spot to land on."

The Nose Only One Small Town; Said Beaten Boxer

Two colored boxers were meeting in the ring at a local club recently. The bigger of the two was continually walloping his smaller opponent on the nose. That was the only point on the anatomy that appealed to him.

Finally, in sheer disgust, the smaller one puffed:—"Whar did you learn to box?"

The bigger chap then directed two more blows at his "beak," drawing the blood in streams, before replying:—

"Huh, Ah learned all ovah de country, man, all ovah de country."

"Well, den, scatter youh blows, man; scatter 'em!" grunted the little fellow. "Hit de way you picked up de game. My nose is only one small town."

RESULTS OF BOUTS

Aug. 14—Louisville, Ky.

Tommy Phillips defeated Happy McHenry, 10 rds.
Timmie Drexler beat Jackie Trumble, 10 rds.
Battling Barrerre knocked out Joe Gorman.

Aug. 14— Shreveport, La.— Kid Williams of Shreveport defeated Al Ray, New Orleans, 10 rounds; Joe Saunders beat Jack Orwald, 10 rounds;

15—San Francisco:

Eddie Diggins and Young Carmne drew, 4 rds.
Young Friedlander lost to Alex Tasloff, 4 rds.
Marine Goldman Johnny Lotzko, 4 rds.
Tony Gregory beat Vic Moran, 4 rds.
Tommy Gardner knocked out Jimmy Dime, 2 rd.
Jackie Haynes beat Frankie Gomez, 4 rds.
Young Dixon beat Young Beezer, 4 rds.

Los Angeles:

Bert Colima beat Gordon McKay, 4 rds.
Young Farrel beat Georgie Spencer, 4 rds.

Portland, Ore.:

Jack Josephs beat Bobby Harper 10 rds.

16—San Francisco:

Oakland Jimmy Duffy and Tiger Cline drew 4 rds.
Eddie Kelley beat Jack Flynn, 4 rds.
Joe Leopold knocked out Marcel Denis, 2 rds.
Frankie Murphy beat Sailor Ritter, 4 rds.
Gene Cline beat Eddie Mahoney, 4 rds.
Ray Pelky beat Pat Walsh, 4 rds.
Joe Lynch beat Eddie Macey, 4 rds.

16—Los Angeles:

Billy Hearns and Solly Newton drew 4 rds.
Angelo Angelopulos beat Willie Carlson 4 rds.
Eddie Garcia and Bobby Moore, drew 4 rds.
Kid Morgan knocked out Jim Cosgrove, 1 rd.
Louis Domino beat Charley Sims, 4 rds.
Johnny Lawson beat Lou Packard, 4 rds.
Eddie Hadden knocked out Louis Sico, 2 rds.
Benny Irwin knocked out Fred Lacey, 1 rd.

17—Cumberland, Md.:

Red Mack and Frankie Rice drew in 12 rds.
Young Toney knocked out Kid Swift, 1 rd.
Kid Grey knocked out Johnny Gray, 6 rds.
Thomas Kaboskey and Joe Eagan drew 6 rds.

Philadelphia:

Stanley Willis defeated Danny Gordon, 8 rds.
Pedro Campo beat George Russell, 6 rds.
Jack Rawlins beat Kid Mayo, 6 rds.
Young Chapie and Mickey Dolan drew 4 rds.

Kittanning:

Jack Kelley and Young Dempsey drew 10 rds.
Young Jockey and Kid Smith disqualified for stalling in the 4 rd.
Jimmy Duffy beat K. O Buster 6 rds.
Kid Kelly knocked out H. Schuster 5 rds.

Newark:

Gene Tunney beat Charley Weinert, 12 rds.
Lew Snyder beat Al Delmont, 8 rds.
Johnny Martin and Arty Colon drew 6 rds.
Freddy Herman beat Benny Cross 6 rds.
Young Fascano beat Mickey Walters, 4 rds.

Los Angeles:

Teddy Silva and George Marks drew 8 rds.
George Lavigne beat Bobby Gray, 4 rds.
Goat Lavan knocked out Fred Brady 2 rds.
Walter Greyjack beat Jack Burns 4 rds.

Aug. 18—**Wichita, Kansas.**
Hugh Walker knocked out Jack Smith, 4 rds.

Butte, Mont.:
Joe Adams knocked out Ed Huse, 6 rd.

Brooklyn (Surf A. A.)
Danny Lee and Harry Gordon drew, 12 rds.
Harry London beat Larry Goldberg, 10 rds.
Jimmy Ryder beat Nick Scanlon, 10 rds.
Murray Bresner beat Joe Reggi, 6 rds.
Buck Fleming and Irving Gold drew 4 rds.

Long Branch (Ocean A. A.):
Joey Leonard knocked out Teddy Rogers, 2 rd.
Benny Gould and Frankie Murphy drew in 10 rds.
Sammy Good and Bert Smithers, drew 10 rds.

Far Rockaway (Steeplechase A. A.)
Charlie Pilkington and Willie Herman bout stopped in seventh round, Referee claimed they were stalling.
Sonny Smith beat Charley Goodman, 10 rds.

Ninth Regiment Armory:
Charlie Murray beat Pete Hayes, 12 rds.

Worcester, Mass.:
George (Kid) Lee beat Gene Delmont, 10 rds.

Bayonne, N. J. Bayonne A. A.)
Joe Senter beat Carl Hertz, 10 rds.
Scotty Melcomb and Willie Darcey drew, 10 rds.

San Francisco:
Pete Daley and Young Hope drew, 4 rds.
Chick Rocho beat Charley Henricks, 4 rds.
Jack Spar beat Jimmy Kramer, 4 rds.
Sammy Compagno and Jimmy Dunning drew, 4 rds.
Frank Farrel and Kid Leo drew, 4 rds.
Sailor Tommy Harris beat Joe Avery, 4 rds.
Bert Slepnoll knocked out Spike Gibbons, 3 rds.

19—**Long Island City (Queensboro A. C.)**
Earl France and Mel Coogan drew in 12 rds.
Andy Tucker beat Marcel Redouit, 6 rds.
Joe Savolia beat Harry Simmons, 6 rds.
Johnny Noble beat Willie Ryan, 6 rds.

Commonwealth Sporting Club:
Harry Leonard beat Frankie Genero, 12 rds.
Willie Harmon beat Marty Summers, 10 rds.
Benny Lynn knocked out Charlie Bernard, 4 rds.

Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club:
Jimmy Duffy and Happy Mahoney were disqualified for stalling.
Tommy Lynch beat Scotty Williams, 10 rds.
Jimmy Hutchinson beat Joe Glick, 6 rds.

21—**Philadelphia:**
Sammy Hewitt won on a foul from Mike Credell, 2 rds.

Memphis:
Young Sharkey knocked out Benny Parman, 5 rds.

New Orleans:
Young Marullo knocked out Al Munroe, 6 rds.
Sailor Hennessy and Kid Duggan drew, 10 rds.
Joe Tamburello beat Smiling Miller, 4 rds.
Kid Pazzatolle beat Monk Kelley, 4 rds.

Stockton:
Lefty Thomas and Frankie Neil drew 8 rds.
Young Carpentier and Tommy Cleary drew 8 rds.
K. O. Gibbons knocked out Young Rooney
Billy Bloom drew with Young Quinn
Eddie Garcia and Willie Carson drew.
Lambert Camesa and Benny Heemer drew
Johnny Lawson and Frankie Sands. no contest.

21—**Shreveport, La.:**
Joe Lynch knocked out Frankie Murray, 6 rds.

Woonsocket, R. I.:
Pete Hartley beat Johnny Darcey, 12 rds.

Newark, N. J.:
Harry Wills knocked out Buddy Jackson, 2 rds.
Welton Ring knocked out Buddy Dawson, 3 rds.
Sailor Martin beat Eddie Josephs, 8 rds.
Sailor Darden beat K. O. Johnson, 8 rds.

Dayton, O.:
Jeff Smith beat Jamaica Kid, 12 rds.

Freeport, L. I.:
Mickey Brown beat Billy Murphy, 12 rd.
Young Angelo beat Gabe Lawrence, 10 rds.

Jersey City (Oakland A. A.):
Rockey Smith beat Harry Martone, 12 rds.
Johnny Yarns won on a foul from Larry Regan in the 7 rd.
Pete Dematio knocked out Eddie Walsh, 4 rd.

New Castle, Pa.:
George Perotta and Dick Evans drew 10 rds.
Tony Norman beat Pete Cannell, 6 rds.
Dick Mette beat Kid Oaks, 6 rds.
Billy Whelton knocked out David Gill, 2 rds.

Atlantic City:
Benny Bass beat Joe Nelson, 8 rds.
Allentown Joe Gans knocked out Burt Green, 5 rds.

Baltimore:
Benny Swarts beat Nate Carp, 10 rds.

Bangor, Me.:
Eddie Trembley knocked out Jack Savage, 4 rds.
Young Tranzy knocked out Porter McIntire, 4 rds.

Columbus, O.:
Charley O'Connell knocked out Eddie Shannon, 4 rds.

22—**Brooklyn (Ebbets Field):**
Frankie Genero beat Pancho Villa, 10 rds.
Eddie Brady beat Babe Hermen, 10 rds.
Elinore Flores knocked out Eddie Clifford, 4 rds.
Packey O'Gatty and Jack Hausner, drew in 8 rds.
Eddie Madden beat Yussel Pearlstein, 4 rds.

Allentown, Pa.:
Terry McHugh won from Frankie Daly in 4 rds.

24—**San Francisco:**
Cliff Kramer beat Willie Meehen, 4 rds.
Gene Cline knocked out Bud Soules, 2 rd.
Arlos Fanning beat Johnny Weber, 4 rd.
Frankie McCann beat Bobby Ertle, 4 rds.
Billy Wallace beat Pete Francis, 4 rds.
Johnny Conde and Young Oldrich, 4 draw.
Joe Avery and Eddie Kelley drew 4 rds.
Frankie Murphy beat Sailor Larry, 4 rds.
Chick Roach knocked out Young Summer, 2 rds.
Abe Mishkind beat Frankie McCann, 4 rds.
Young Papke beat Harry Compston, 4 rds.
Racehorse Roberts beat Sailor Charlie Emmett, 4 rds.
Harry Scott and Johnny Lamar, drew 4 rds.
Tommy Harris knocked out Bobby Moore, 1 rd.

Los Angeles:
Lemberto Camase knocked out Jack Desmond 2 rds.
Harry Fargo beat Frankie Kelley, 4 rds.
Eddie Garcia knocked out Eddie Young, 2 rds.
Louis Domino beat Kid Morgranm, 4 rds.
Eddie Hadden beat Johnny Lawsons, 4 rds.
Charley Sims knocked out F. McGuiness, 1 rd.
Frankie McFarland knocked out Bobby Pierce 2 rds.

24—**Fort Worth, Texas:**
Joe Lynch knocked out Benny Levym, 4 rd.

24—**Seattle, Wash.:**
Travie Davis knocked out Jack Josephs, 6 rd.

24—**Modesto, Cal.:**
Sammy Pelsinger and Wildcat Borba, drew 4 rds.
Battling Bierra beat Ray Morgan, 4 rds.

25—**Brooklyn (Broadway Exhibition Club):**
Harry Bright beat Dutch Brandt, 12 rds.
Sonny Smith beat Terry Miller, 10 rds.

Philadelphia:
Gene Tunney beat Tommy Loughren, 8 rds.
George K. O. Chaney knocked out Earl France 2 rds.
Kid Wagner beat Earl Biard, 8 rds.
Joe Tiplitz beat Willie Herman, 8 rds.
Pal Moran and Harry (Kid) Brown drew 8 rds.

25—**Surf Avenue A. A.:**
Sammy Nable beat Billy Ryckoff, 12 rds.
Hilly Levine beat Jimmy Tomasula, 12 rds.

Rockaway Beach:
Billy Marlowe knocked out Harry London 3 rd.
Georgie Daley beat Tommy Lynch 10 rds.
Larry Goldberg beat Manny Wexler, 10 rds.

Fifteenth Regiment Armory:
Kid Roux beat Pete Hayes, 12 rds.
Dan Stuart beat Panama Billy Walker, 12 rds.

Bayonne A. A.:
Johnny Reisler knocked out Joe Hall, 6 rds.

Long Branch (Ocean Park A. A.):
Wildcat Nelson won on a foul from Micky Walker, 2 rds.

Syracuse, N. Y.:
Jimmy Darcey knocked out Eddie Ricord, 6 rd.

St. Paul, Minn.:
Billy Miske knocked out Fred Fulton, 1 rd.

Philadelphia:
Johnny Hauba beat Sam Blackston, 8 rds.
Young Hank McGovern and Midget Kilburn drew 8 rds.

New Bedford:
Bobby Dyson knocked out Joe Miller, 1 rd.

ODD PROFESSIONAL

August 25-Los Angeles:
George Lavigne beat Teddy O'Hara, 4 rds.
Billy (Goat) Lavin knocked out Jack Inman, 1 rd.
Ad Mackie beat Tommy Carter, 4 rds.
Joe Dunn beat Danny Sirlos, 4 rds.

25—**Denver:**
Harry Schuman and Frankie Murphy drew 12 rds.
Joe Bergen beat Kid Bernie, 8 rds.

25—**San Francisco:**
Johnny Vierra and Eddie Perry, drew 4 rds.
Norman Galindu and Ted Lewis drew 4 rds.
Frankie Micco beat Frankie Perry 4 rds.

Benny Irwin beat Harry Nelson, 4 rds.
Tom Mix beat Fatty Arbuckle, 4 rds.
Tommy Willis beat Kid Loyd, 4 rds.

25—**Rockaway (Steeplechase A. A.):**
Dave Rosenberg beat Jack Stone, 12 rds.
Danny Ross knocked out Frankie Weston, 7 rds.

25—**Surf Ave. A. A.:**
Wille Phiffer beat Willie Herman, 12 rds.
Terry Martin knocked out Battling Seiger, 1 rd.

25—**Fifteenth Regiment Armory:**
Buddy Saunders beat Dan Stuart, 12 rds.
Marty Powell knocked out K. O. Regan, 1 rd.

25—**Ninth Regiment Armory:**
Bobby Wagner beat Sammy Butss, 12 rds.

25—**Ocean Park A. A.:**
Red Monroe beat Frankie Curry, 12 rds.
Bobby Bohn and Bobby Doyle, drew 12 rds.

25—**Arena, Trenton:**
Johnny Reisler beat Jimmy Cooney, 12 rds.

25—**Syracuse:**
Johnny Green and Battling Barry drew, 12 rds.

25—**Boston:**
George Robinson knocked out Hambone Kelly, 3 rds.
Wildman Gould beat Greek Alger, 8 rds.
Charley Parker beat Newman Reagan, 6 rds.

25—**Aurora, Ill.:**
Bob Martin knocked out Andy Schmander, 2 rds.

26—**Queensboro A. C.:**
Young Ross beat Bud Dempsey, 10 rds.
Otto Miles won on a foul from Spike Sullivan 5 rds.
Leo Gaites beat Wolf Larsen, 10 rds.
Cal Duane knocked out Johnny Noble, 1 rd.
Danny Myers beat Victor Broad, 4 rds.

Commonwealth Sporting Club:
Eddie James and Mickey Brown drew 12 rds.
Phil Rosenberg beat Willie Darcey, 10 rds.
Charlie Picker beat Johnny Lustig, 8 rds.

Rodgewood Grove Sporting Club:
Dutch Brandt beat Willie Daney, 12 rds.
Willie Allen beat Jackie Harris, 8 rds.
Joey Silvers and Willie Burns drew 6 rds.
Nat Pancus beat Augie Pisano, 4 rds.

28—**McKeesport, Pa.:**
Johnny Ward beat Freddie Lux, 10 rds.
Ray McCall beat Teddy Walsh 6 rds.
J. O. Ferry knocked out George Vera 2 rds.

28—**Broadway Exhibition Assn.:**
Happy Mahoney beat Italian Joe Dempsey, 12 rds.
Nick Foley knocked out Jack Shelton, 3 rds.
Louis Guhlimini beat Jimmy Pantanna, 6 rds.

28—**Punxsutawney:**
Jack Kelly beat Dick Atkins, 8 rds.

28—**Cumberland:**
Buck Penner won on a foul from K. O. Cirrus, 3 rds.
Kid Gainer knocked out Johnny Griffiths, 2 rds.
Thomas Kaboskey beat Joe Egan, 6 rds.

30—**Mineola, L. I. (Mitchell Field):**
Sandy Taylor knocked out Joey Fox, 4 rds.
Jerry Martin beat Little Jack Johnston, 10 rds.

30—**Paris France:**
Jack Walker knocked out Ercole De Balzac, 4 rds.

28—New York Velodrome:
Johnny Dundee beat Pepper Martin, 15 rds.
Pete Hartley and Andy Thomas drew 12 rds.
Hughey Hutchinson beat Jimmy Cooney, 6 rds.
Jimmy Kirk beat Nick Scanlon, 4 rds.

28—Jersey City (Oakland A.A.):
Irish Johnny Curtin beat Danny Edwards, 12 rds.
Eddie Fletcher beat Joey Leon, 10 rds.

28—**Freeport L. I. (Freeport A. C.):**
Archie Walker beat Sailor Joe Kelly, 12 rds.
Vic McLaughlin and Johnny Herman drew 8 rds.
Ernie Seitz knocked out Andy Tusker, 6 rds.
Young Weber beat Young Scott, 4 rds.

28—**Columbus O.:**
Pete Zivic beat Jackie Palmer, 12 rds.

28—**Atlanta, Ga.:**
Battling Pudd beat Mel Coogan, 10 rds.

28—**Milwaukee:**
Clonie Tait beat Joe Lawson 10 rds.

28—**New Orleans:**
Dude Martinez knocked out Ward McKinney, 4 rds.
Russell Manierl beat Red Shannon, 10 rds.
Joe Mantroga knocked out Freddy Brewer, 7 rds.

29—**Ebbets Field, Brooklyn:**
Harry Willis knocked out Tut Jackson, 3 rd.
Billy Defoe beat Jimmy Mars, 10 rds.
Jack Douglas and Sailor Martin drew, 6 rds.
Willie Doyle beat Frankie Pitcher, 4 rds.
Jack Ridge knocked out Bill Boyle, 4 rds.

29—**Newark, N. J. (Troxlers A. C.):**
Jack Ritchie beat Al Thomas, 8 rds

29—**Atlantic City:**
K. O. Leonard beat Billy Pimpus, 8 rds.
Jackie Bahel beat Joe Wiling, 8 rds.

29—**Allentown, Pa.:**
Billy Logan beat Johnny Herman, 10 rds.
Jimmy Jones beat Bugs Moran, 10 rds.
Young Harry Greb and Jackie James drew 6 rds.

29—**Harrisburg, Pa.:**
Ralph Repman beat Pete Husic, 12 rds.
Ivory Eshelman knocked out Red Brodey, 3 rds.

August 29— San Fransico:—
Jimmy Duffy beat Gene Cline, four rounds.
Pete Wood beat Al Crisp, four rounds.
Billy Wallace beat Cap Nelson, four rounds.
Sailor Ritter knocked out Pat Walsh, two rounds.
Joe Leopold and Harry Palsinger four round draw.
Joe Azevedo and Johnny Cline four round draw.
Eddie Macey and Joe Lynch four round draw.

August 29— Los Angles:—
Ray Cooper knocked out Kid Morgan third round.
Jimmy Risso knocked out Eddie Garcia, third round.
Bobby Moore knocked out Eddie Kelly second rounds.
Bobby Pierce knocked out Johnny Kilbane, first rounds.
Eddie Hadden knocked out George Stone, first round.
Benny Irwin and Ray Smiley four round draw.
Anglo Angelopolus beat Harry Fargo, four rounds.

August 29— Des Moines:—
Roscoe Hall beat Len Schwabel. six rounds.

Sept. 1— Los Angles:—
Dandy Dick Griffin beat Teddy Silva four rounds.
Joe Racehorse Roberts and Ray Pelky four round draw.
Jimmy Fitten beat Georgie Spencer, four rounds.
Joe Dunn beat Paul Duarte, four rounds.
Louie Steigmeyer knocked out Sailor Henricks, third round.
Connie Hogan, knocked out Mickey Dempsey, fourth round.

Sept. 1— Portland, Ore:—
Jimmy Sacco beat Jack Josephs, ten rounds.
Joe Eagan beat Battling Ortega, six rounds.

Sept. 1— New Bedford Mass:—
Frankie Britt beat Tom Mallinson, ten rounds.

Sept 1— Houston, Texas:—
Johnny Karr knocked out Tellie Kid Herman sixth round.

Sept. 4— Michigan City:—
Joe Lynch beat Pal Moore, ten rounds.
Bermondsey Billy Wells beat Dennis O'Keefe, ten rounds.
Johnny Darcey beat Jimmy Clabby, ten rounds.

Sept. 4— Freeport Sporting Club:-
Charley Goodman beat Marty Collins, twelve rounds.
Mort Seilgman knocked out Erie Kohler, one rounds.
Jack Barrett beat Sammy Parks, eight rounds.
Harry Gabe beat Joe Eppy, six rounds.

Sept. 4— Troy, N.Y.:—
Al Norton and Nate Seigel twelve round draw.

Sept. 4— Oklahoma, City:—
Capt. Bob Roper and Billy Miske twelve round draw.

Sept. 4— Louisville, Ky.:—
Frank Carbone beat Jack McCarron, twelve rounds.

Sept. 4— Harrisburgh, Pa.:—
Indian Russell and Benny Scwartz, draw, twelve rounds.
Ivory Ishelman knocked out Jimmy Brock, two rounds.
Ralph Repman knocked out Young Ritzman, three rounds.
K. O. Peters knocked out Young Lion, four rounds.

Sept. 4— London,
Ted (Kid) Lewis knocked out Marcel Thomas, four rounds.

Sept. 4— Detroit:—
Bab Sage beat George Shade, ten rounds.

Sept. 4— Memphis:—
Tarzan Munro beat Tommy Freeman, eight rounds.

Sept. 4— New Orleans:—
Basil Valiano knocked out Eddie Carone, eleven rounds.

Sept. 4— Berwyn, Md:—
Frankie Rice defeated Whitey Fitzgerald twelve rounds.

Sept. 4— Akron:—
Homer Smith beat Joe Burke, twelve rounds.
Ralph Snyder beat Eddie Atlas, ten rounds.
Jimmy Darrah beat Norm Genet, eight rounds.

Sept. 4— Huntington:—
Mike Kearny and Big Blair twelve twelve round draw.

Sept. 4— Erie:—
Charley O'Connell beat Jimmy Goodrich, twelve rounds.
Young Henny and Eddie Raynor eight round draw.
Billy Briton and Lew Biley, six round draw.

Sept. 4— New Castle:—
K. O. Jitney defeated Carl Kansas eight rounds.
Johnny Moore beat Young Tennessee, six rounds.
Frank Ross knocked out Johnny Evans, two rounds.
David Ralston and Battling Jones four round draw.

Sept. 4— Omaha:—
Moine Schlaifer beat Johnny Nicholas, eight rounds.

Sept. 4— Baltimore:—
Kid Williams won on a foul from Joe Dundee, ten rounds.

Sept. 4— Bellaire:—
Eddie Weygant beat Goo Stewart, twelve rounds.
Billy Williams beat Dick Mette, eight rounds.
Lew Bodell beat Mickey Finnegan, six rounds.

Sept. 4— Cumberland:—
Tommy Phillips beat Johnny Donnelly, 10 rounds.

Sept. 5— Oakland A. A. Jersey City:—
Babe Herman and Jack Hausner bout stopped in tenth round, stalling.

Sept. 5— Broad A. C. Newark:—
Floyd Johnston knocked out Joe McCann, sixth round.

Sept. 6— Montreal:—
Sonny Smith and Bad News Eber, twelve round draw.

Sept. 7—Harrisburgh, Pa.:—
Billy Cannon beat K. O. Circus, ten rounds.
Kid Fredericks, beat Al Moore, eight rounds.

Broadway Exhibition Assn.
Phil Bloom beat Willie Harmon, twelve rounds.
Johnny Summers knocked out Jimmy Ryder, sixth rounds.
Herman Treaton beat Pete Reilly, six rounds.
Johnny Vestry beat Harry Roselle, four rounds.

Columbus Sporting Club, Yonkers:
Jack Bernstein knocked out Tony Caponi, ninth round.
Manny Wexler beat Jimmy Barton, ten rounds.

Sept. 8— Surf A. A. Coney Island:
Pepper Martin knocked out Bobby Josephs, fourth rounds.
Joey Leonard knocked out Eddie Borden, fourth round.

Sept. 8— Steeplechase A. Rockaway:—
Solider Bartfield knocked out Georgie Wener ninth round.

Sept. 8— Ninth Regiment Armory:—
Buddy Saunders knocked out Jimmy Carlson, third round
Tommy Fay beat Young Marino eight rounds.
Harry Krohn beat Johnny Paske, fifteen rounds.

SEPTEMBER

4—Niles, O.:
Dude Murphy knocked out Eddie Higgins, one round.

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COAL

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5—Los Angeles:
Joe Benjamin knocked out Eddie Mahoney, first round.
Ernie Goozeman and George Spencer, four round draw.
Larry Murphy knocked out Kid Zaro, second round.

5—Stockton:
Jimmy Roach beat Bert Morgan, four rounds.
Johnny Conde, and Charlue Friase, four round draw.
Eddie Garcia knocked out Joe Croll, third round.

5—San Francisco:
Cliff Kramer beat Al Hoag, four rounds.
Eddie Macey beat Tony Gregory, four rounds.
Dick Wallace, and Alex Tasloff, four round draw.
Frankie Farrell beat Jimmy Dime, four rounds.
Frankie Baker and Johnny Summers, four round draw.
Sailor Makagon beat Frankie Howard, four rounds.
Pat Gilbert beat Bob Cassie, four rounds.

7—Milwaukee, Wis.:
Dave Shade beat Jack Perry, ten rounds.

8—Modesto, Calif.:
Benny Hammer and Cyclone Gavvy, draw, four rounds.
Sammy Olson, Sailor Lee, draw, four rounds.

8—Vancouver:
Vic Foley beat Brownie Villan, ten rounds.

8—Los Angeles:
Phil Salvadore and Teddy O'Hara, draw four rounds.
Joe Racehorse Roberts beat Jimmy O'Gatty, four rounds.
Eddie Roberst beat Sailor Steve Biss, four rounds.
Joe Dunn beat Pancho Romero, four rounds.
Pete Herman beat Alex McDonald, four rounds.
George Gilmore beat Bud Omar, four rounds.

8—San Francisco:
Chick Roach beat Young Dudley, four rounds.
Young Papke beat Young Sutherland, four rounds.
Sammy Compagno and Young Denzio draw four rounds.
Soldier Lamson knocked out Tommy Gardner, third round.
Johnny Lamar beat Eddie Doody, four rounds.
Young Rizzo beat Eddie Burry, four rounds.

8—Mexicali:
Sunny Jim won on a foul from Kid Savage, ninth round.
Young Jack Johnson and Young Burke, draw six rounds.

9—Queensboro A. A. Long Island City:
Al Reisch knocked out Sailor Tom Maxted, fourth round.
Billy Mascott beat Joe Clifford, eight rounds.
Joe Silvers beat Mario Ghee, six rounds.
Al McCluskey knocked out Lou Irrens, four rounds.
Nick Lusi beat Little Cal, four rounds.

9—Commonwealth Sporting Club:
Herman (kid) Silvers and Harry Gordon, twelve round draw.
Willie Farley beat Young Joe Dundee, twelve rounds.
Jack Stark beat Willie Davis, Buck Fleming and Sammy Morgan, draw, four rounds.
Johnny Wallace knocked out Johnny Gormey, four rounds.

9—Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club:
Freddy Jacks beat Frankie Angle, twelve rounds.
Jay Lanahan knocked out Johnny Green, second round.

9—Paris:
Eugene Criqui knocked out Arthur Wyns, sixth round.

9—Providence:
Irish Johnny Curtin beat Young Montreal, ten rounds.

11—Columbus:
K. O. Jeagle beat Bud Chistano, twelve rounds.

11—Atlantic City:
Wally Hinkle and Joe Libby eight round draw.
Tommy Wilson and Billy Watz, eight round draw.
Johnny Moore knocked out Johnny Mayrock, eight rounds.
Frankie Sherrod beat Young Jack Dillion, six rounds.

11—Steubenville:
Eddie Wimler beat Johnny Fundy, ten rounds.
Young Sweeny beat Battling Groundhog, six rounds.
Patsy Gallagher and Young Smithy, six round draw.
Bull Miller knocked out Leo Palmer, one round.

11—Cincinnati:
Speedy Sparks beat Anthony Downey ten rounds.

11—Milwaukee:
Pinkey Mitchell beat Tommy O'Brien, ten rounds.
Art Rooney beat Joe Azarella, ten rounds.

11—New York Velodrome:
Kid Sullivan knocked out Sammy Seiger, third round.
Danny Lee beat Sammy Nable, twelve rounds.
Jim Montgomery and Billy Hamilton ,six round draw.
Murray Laton won on a foul Hamilton, six round draw. from Phil Rosenbergm second round.
Sid Terriss beat Louis Gugliemini, four rounds.

11—Broadway Exh. Assn., Brooklyn:
Dutch Brandt beat Eddie Brady, twelve rounds.

11—Oakland A. A. Jersey City:
Terry Martin beat Danny Edwards, twelve rounds.
Frank D'Annunzio beat Whitey Hall, ten rounds.

11—Freeport A. A. Freeport, L. I.:
Sammy Mossberg beat Italian Joe Dempsey, twelve rounds.
Lew Silvers beat Patsy Philbin, eight rounds.
George Brown knocked out Young Callahan, one round.

11—Scranton, Pa.:
George Shade beat Fay Kaiser, ten rounds.
Wildcat Nelson beat Billy Logan ten rounds.

11—Philadelphia:
Lew Tendler beat Ever Hammer, eight rounds.
Joe Tiplitz and Pal Moran, eight round draw.
Sid Marks knocked out Bobby Barrett, one round.
George K. O. Chaney knocked out Billy Angeloo, sixth round.

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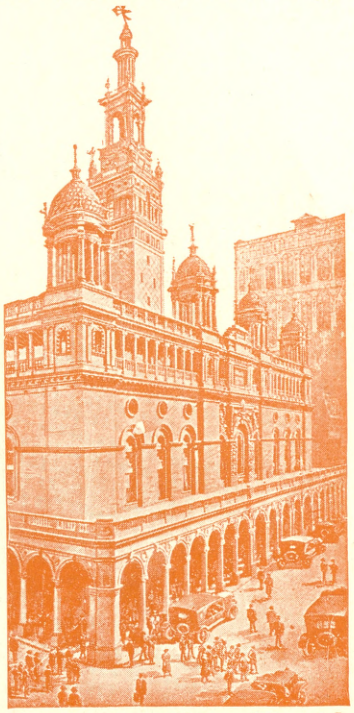

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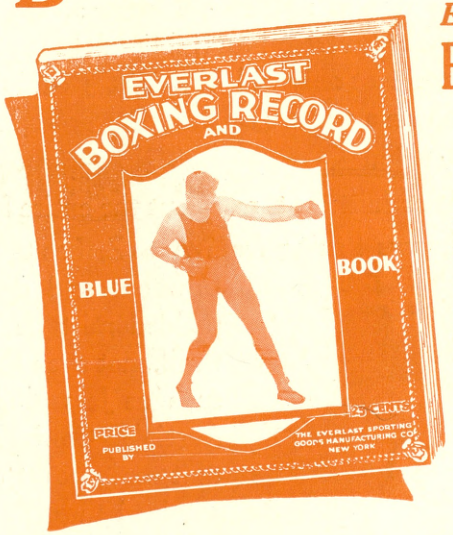

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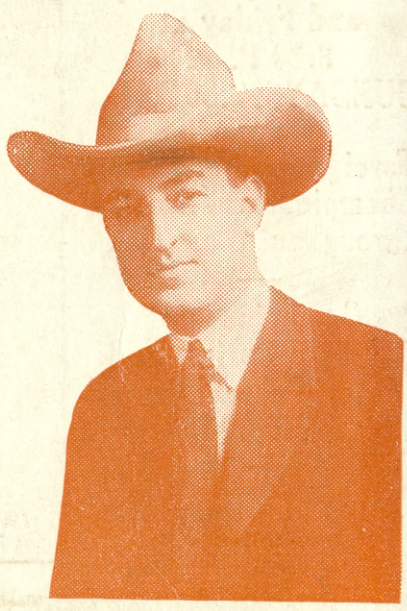

Tex Austin